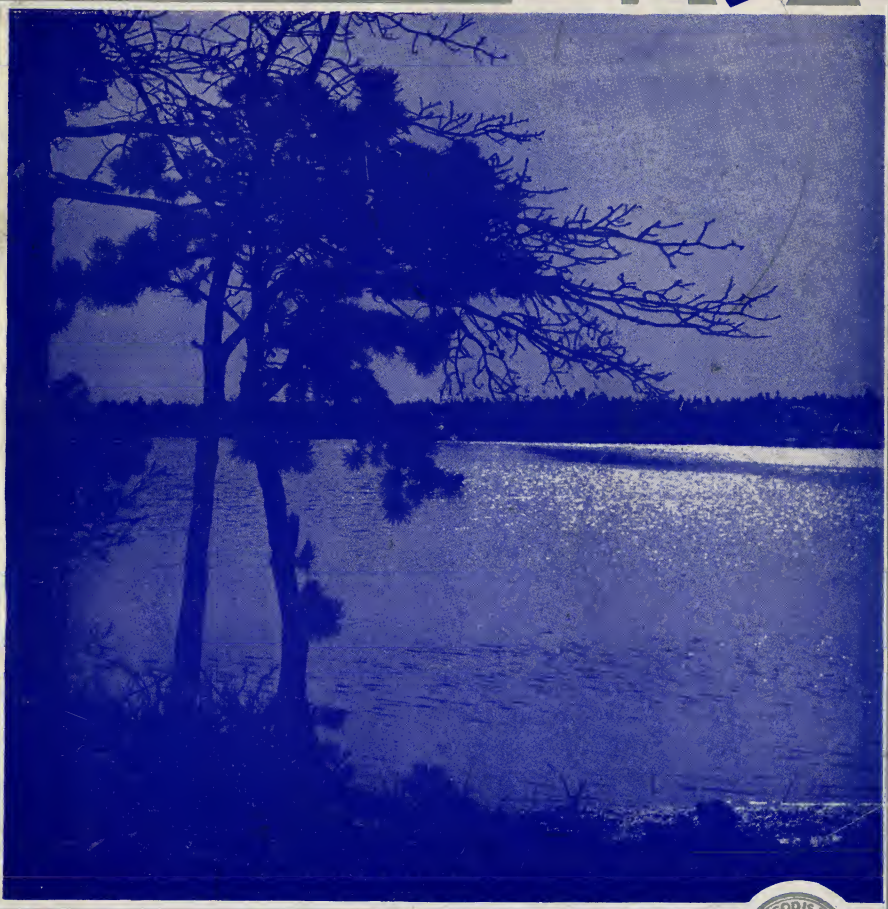
The IMPROVEMENT ERA



In This Number

A Brief History of the Practice of Baptism
Baseball and the Mormons in England
Studying Birds in Utah
Fiction — Poetry — Departments

OCTOBER, 1935
Volume 38 Number 10
Return Postage Guaranteed
SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

First Security Corporation

SYSTEM OF BANKS

FRIENDLY
CONSERVATIVE
DEPENDABLE

FIRST SECURITY BANK OF UTAH
National Association
With Branches At
Ogden, Provo, Logan, Park City, Bingham, Magna, Richmond.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Salt Lake City
With Branches At
Sugarhouse and Tooele

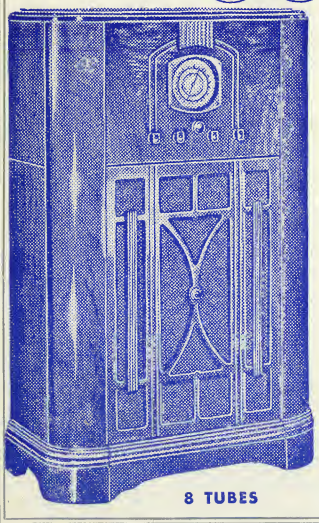
FIRST SECURITY BANK OF IDAHO
With Branches At
Boise, Pocatello, Blackfoot, Emmett, Gooding, Hailey, Idaho Falls, Jerome, Montpelier, Mountain Home, Nampa, Payette, Preston, Rupert, Shoshone.

FIRST SECURITY BANK
Rock Springs, Wyo.

FIRST SECURITY TRUST CO.
Salt Lake City

Members of Federal Deposit Insurance Fund

MAGIC BRAIN
MAGIC EYE
METAL TUBES



8 TUBES

Again RADIO'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS *come from*

RCA VICTOR

Read the history of radio's greatest developments and you are reading a history of RCA activities Years from now the Magic Brain and the Magic Eye will take their place among such radio milestones as the first powered loudspeaker and the first AC set . . . both RCA-developed, of course.

MODEL C8-15—Here is the same thrilling radio value described above—plus a larger speaker and inviting console cabinet. Note its Color-band Dial—and other new RCA features. With RCA World-Wide Antenna System, only $99.95

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE DEPARTMENT—DOWNSTAIRS

ZCMI

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

The IMPROVEMENT ERA

Volume 38 Number 10
OCTOBER, 1935

Heber J. Grant,
John A. Widtsoe,
Editors
Harrison R. Merrill,
Marba C. Josephson,
Associate Editors

Organ of the Priesthood Quorums, Mutual Improvement Associations and Department of Education

George Q. Morris, *General Mgr.*
Clarissa A. Beesley, *Associate Mgr.*
J. K. Orton, *Business Mgr.*

EXECUTIVE AND EDITORIAL OFFICES:
50 North Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

Copyright, 1932, by the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association Corporation of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. All rights reserved. Subscription price, $2.00 a year, in advance; 20c Single Copy.

Entered at the Post Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October, 1917, authorized July 2, 1918.

October is a Pathway

By Mabel West Lillie

OCTOBER is a pathway,
A lure, a fire
That leads my eager feet
Down gay, enchanted ways
Of loveliness; her bright, beguiling days
Are like nectar within a golden cup,
Each hour I come and lingeringly sup.

October is fulfilment—
Glad dreams come true—
The gold at rainbow's end;
With her there comes to me
A madness that's akin to ecstasy.
I never could endure October's wane,
Unless I knew that she would come again.

EDITORIALS

1935—A Summer of Progress ..... *H. R. M.* 619
Cumorah Monument Significant ..... *Joseph F. Merrill* 619

ARTICLES

A Brief History of the Practice of Baptism ..... *C. Douglas Barnes, Ph. D.* 595
Baseball and Mormons in England ..... *Wendell J. Ashton* 598
Studying Birds in Utah's Land of a Thousand Lakes ..... *C. Lynn Hayward* 602
The Word of Wisdom from the Standpoint of Science ..... *P. K. Edmunds, M. D.* 607
Sins Remitted ..... *Elsie Petersen* 610
The Challenge of Charm—"Lovely Ladies" ..... *Katie C. Jensen* 616
Significant Items in Current News 620
The Church Moves On 621

FICTION

The Flame ..... *Christie Lund* 601
A Silver Girdle (A Serial, Part 2) ..... *Claire W. Noall* 604
Mad Alan Wayne ..... *Robert M. Hyatt* 612

POETRY

October is a Pathway ..... *Mabel West Lillie* 593
Earth, I Have Loved You Well ..... *Estelle Webb Thomas* 594
Wings ..... *Estelle Webb Thomas* 596
To Lincoln ..... *Carl Fordis* 606
Waiting ..... *Alberta H. Christensen* 606
Masks ..... *Emily Clowes Burke* 606
At Rest ..... *Grace P. Newton* 606
Gift of Cactus ..... *Conrey Bryson* 606
Adolescent ..... *Ethel Romig Fuller* 606
Love on Spacious Mountains ..... *Jane Rawling Sheean* 606
Yellow Chrysanthemums ..... *Cora May Preble* 606
Autumn Leaves on the Pavement ..... *Della Adams Leitner* 606
There Wasn't Much ..... *Ardyth Kennelly* 606
Memories ..... *Grace Kaye* 606
Mutual ..... *Lida E. Fletcher* 631
God Has Willed It So ..... *Camille C. Nuffer* 642
Lights ..... *Bess Foster Smith* 646

DEPARTMENTS

Lights and Shadows 622
An Open Letter to Will Rogers 622
Music—J. Spencer Cornwall ..... *H. R. M.* 623
Priesthood 624
Ward Teachers' Message for November, 1935 624
On the Budget Standard ..... *Bishop R. B. Hodgson* 626
Aaronic Priesthood Training 627
Mutual Messages 628
Adults 630
Seniors 631
M Men-Gleaners 632
Juniors 633
Explorers and Scouts 634
Bee-Hive 634
Your Page and Ours ..... Inside Back Cover

A MAGAZINE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

EARTH, I HAVE LOVED YOU WELL

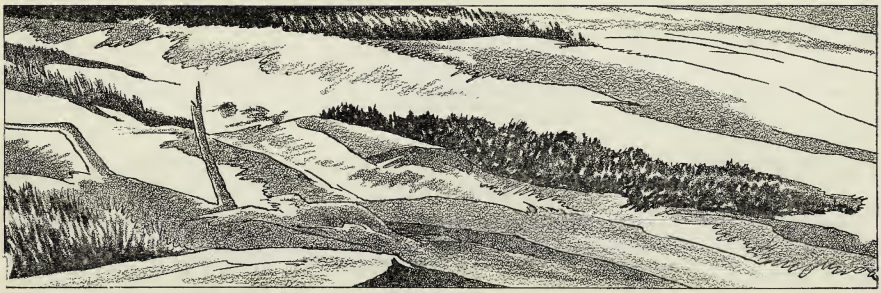
By ESTELLE WEBB THOMAS

EARTH, I have loved you well,
Loved every varied mood;
Each rill and leafy dell,
Green hill and shadowy wood;

And from your bounteous store
Life's very breath I've drawn—
Strange, when I'll need no more,
You shall give freely on!—

Earth, I have loved to dream,
Cradled upon your breast;
May you so friendly seem
When comes my dreamless rest;

And may I feel no dread
That you must hold me tight—
Deep in your heart, my bed—
When comes my long, dark night!



A BRIEF HISTORY of the PRACTICE of BAPTISM

By C. DOUGLAS BARNES, Ph.D.

A SEARCH of religious literature has been made for the purpose of tracing the practice of baptism from the beginning of the ordinance with mortal man to the present time. Since considerable data are available which show that the chosen people of God administered this ordinance during important Gospel periods or dispensations the conclusion is reached that the ordinance had equal importance during all dispensations, and that the ordinance is not given undue importance in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. For convenience the data are arranged in chronological order starting with the baptism of Adam. Evidence from our own literature is presented first where it exists, after which follow references from King James' translation of the Holy Bible and then references from the remaining other sources, are given. In presenting our own literature-references we accept the statements given by direct revelation as the word of the Lord. Some of the Bible references are admittedly subject to more than one interpretation and the one chosen in each instance is thought to agree best with the immediate text and with the spirit of the Gospel. If we accept the statement of Jesus given in John 3:5, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God," the interpretation will be justified.

Baptism of Adam

BAPTISM as an ordinance of the Gospel of Jesus Christ was instituted during the mortal life of Adam. We are indebted to Joseph Smith for an account of the performing of this baptism which he records in the Pearl of Great Price.

"And it came to pass, when the Lord had spoken with Adam, our Father, that Adam cried unto the Lord, and he was caught away by the Spirit of the Lord, and was carried down into the water, and was laid under the water, and was brought forth out of the water.

"And thus he was baptized, and the Spirit of God descended upon him, and thus he was born of the Spirit, and became quickened in the inner man.

"And he heard a voice out of heaven, saying: Thou art baptized with fire, and with the Holy Ghost. This is the record of the Father, and the Son, from henceforth and forever." (Book of Moses 6:63-65).

The actual thought recorded in the preceding paragraph was spoken in sermon by Enoch, the father of Methuselah, to the people of his day. This was revealed to Moses in vision and later to Joseph Smith. Enoch undoubtedly obtained his information from the records of the time or from direct revelation.

DR. C. DOUGLAS BARNES has made an exhaustive study of the history of baptism and has presented that study to *The Improvement Era* for publication. We are issuing it in the hope that it will be of service to all those who enjoy the origin and history of practices of this sort and especially to the missionaries in the field who should be able to give a reason "for the hope that is within them."

Dr. Barnes is a Latter-day Saint and a scholar. He has applied the scientific method to this study of an ancient and modern practice.

Baptism by Enoch

ENOCH continuing his sermon describes his call to the ministry in the following words:

"And the Lord said unto me: Go to this people, and say unto them—Repent, lest I come out and smite them with a curse, and they die.

"And he gave unto me a commandment that I should baptize in the name of the Father, and of the Son, which is full of grace and truth, and of the Holy Ghost, which beareth record of the Father and the Son." (Book of Moses 7:10-11).

That many did heed the call to repentance is evident from the fact that Enoch and his people had power in the land and became so righteous that they were taken as the city of Zion from the earth. (Book of Moses 7:21, 69; Genesis 5:24.)

Baptism by Noah

IN the same vision to Joseph Smith the call and commission of Noah is retold:

"And the Lord ordained Noah after his own order, and commanded him that he should go forth and declare his Gospel unto the children of men, even as it was given unto Enoch." (Book of Moses 8:19).

Noah accepted the call and went forth and preached the following:

"Believe and repent of your sins and

SUMMARY OF EVIDENCE PERTAINING TO THE PRACTICE OF BAPTISM FROM THE ADAMIC PERIOD UNTIL THE PRESENT DAY

History of Baptism References

Period Involved	*Reference Number*	*Reference*
4000 BC	1	Book of Moses 6:63-65. Baptism of Adam.
3000 BC	2	Book of Moses 7:10-11. Baptism by Enoch.
2500 BC	3	Book of Moses 8:19 and 24. Baptism by Noah.
2500 BC	4	I Peter 3:18-21. Baptism by Noah.
1500 BC	5	I Cor. 10:1-4. Baptism unto Moses.
1500 BC to 1705 AD	6	History of Infant Baptism, Wall, Vol. 1, pp. 1-10. (1705 Edition) Israelitish baptism.
1500 BC to 1900 AD	7	Jewish Encyclopedia (1903-1905 Edition) Vol. 2, p. 499, Vol. 10, p. 224. Israelitish baptism.
1500 BC to 1900 AD	8	Judaism in the First Centuries of the Christian Era, George Foote Moore, Vol. 1, pp. 331-334. Confirm references 6 and 7.
1000 BC	9	2 Chron 4:26. Description of Font in Temple.
1000 BC	10	Same as reference 6. Baptism practiced in day of David and of Solomon.
600 BC	11	Jer. 52:17. Destruction of Font in Temple.
30 AD	12	Matt. 3:13-17. John restores practice.
1829 AD	13	Doc. and Cov., Section 13. John restores the practice.

be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, even as our fathers, and ye shall receive the Holy Ghost, that ye may have all things made manifest; and if ye do not this the floods will come in upon you; nevertheless they hearkened not." (Book of Moses 8:24).

Thus far in presenting the data Latter-day Saint scripture alone has been used. No other evidence has come to our attention which shows that Adam or Enoch preached or practiced baptism. There is evidence in the New Testament, however, supporting the claim that Noah preached baptism and that at the time of the flood only few were living who had met this requirement and who had remained faithful to the Gospel, for Peter says:

"For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit:

"By which also he went and preached unto the spirits in prison;

"Which sometime were disobedient, when once the longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, eight souls were saved by water.

"The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ." (I Peter 3:18-21).

Peter makes it clear that the Spirit of Christ entered the Spirit World while his body lay in the tomb. His mission was to preach to, or organize a system for teaching, the spirits of men who were disobedient during their mortal existence and because of their disobedience were confined to a place referred to by Peter as prison, but referred to by Christ as paradise in his conversation with the thief on the cross. (Luke 23:43.)

Peter mentions specifically the spirits of individuals who lived in the days of Noah, individuals who were not obedient to the call of the Gospel.

Reference is made to the ark which was under construction during this period and the statement is made that eight souls were saved in the ark by water. We must remember that the waters of the flood did not save but rather brought destruction upon the inhabitants who because of their failure to comply with the requirements of the Gospel were refused admission into the ark. The "saving by water" mentioned by Peter is not clear therefore, unless we accept the analogy drawn by Peter that the saving by water is "the like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us." Or in other words compliance with baptism and naturally with the other principles and ordinances of the gospel will likewise save us from impending destruction, just as it saved eight souls by preparing the way for them to enter the ark. Peter was surely speaking of baptism at this point for he explains that baptism will not actually of itself cleanse us from sin, but that by obeying the command we are clearing our conscience and can therefore be "saved" through the resurrection or atonement of Christ, naturally upon condition of repentance. In other words compliance with the ordinance of baptism in Noah's day brought individuals into the fold of the Gospel. It was the initiation step. This step which must have been followed by righteous living, resulted in their physical safety at the time of the flood which came probably years after their baptism, and also permitted their advancement toward salvation, since the statement implies that only the disobedient were held in prison.

This reference by Peter to baptism in Noah's day ties in nicely with the reference just cited from the Book of Moses and is the only Biblical reference to baptism in the period in question.

Baptism Unto Moses

WHILE no direct evidence has been found to indicate that baptism was practiced during the dispensations between Noah and Moses, there is evidence that this ordinance was reinstituted by Moses after leading the people from bondage in Egypt, and that baptism has been practiced by Israel from that time to the present.

The Old Testament narrative does not refer specifically to the baptism of Israel, but Paul in preaching to his brethren said on one occasion:

"Moreover, brethren, I would not that ye should be ignorant, how that all our fathers were under the cloud, and all passed through the sea;

"And were all baptized unto Moses in the cloud and in the sea;

"And did all eat the same spiritual meat;

"And did all drink the same spiritual drink: for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them: and that Rock was Christ." (I Cor. 10:1-4).

It is noted that Paul refers to the Israelites being under the cloud, their guiding sign by day, (Exodus 13:21-22), and that they all passed through the sea which we are told separated at the command of Moses (Exodus 14:21). Paul then says that they "were all baptized unto Moses in the cloud and in the sea." He continues by saying that they also had the same spiritual food or Gospel as was taught by Paul, the Gospel of Christ. Frankly the baptism unto Moses in the cloud is not clear unless it refers to the baptism of the Spirit, but as will be brought out, the baptism unto Moses in the sea in all probability referred to actual

Wings

By Estelle Webb Thomas

I NEVER see a swift bird cleave the dusk,
Or lightly wing his way through dewy dawn,
But with uplifted heart and straining eyes
I watch until the lovely thing has gone.
And as a child I'd but to close my eyes
To seem to soar with him through realms of space,
And in the depths of far, mysterious skies
Meet joyously Your kind, benignant Face.
My child's soul felt such kinship with You, God,
My feet could scarce keep hold upon the sod!

I think the very young and very old,
Uncumbered by the sordid things of earth,
Feel oft close kinship with the Infinite,
So near they are to birth, or to rebirth;
So, when from me my burdens slip away,
When I have given Duty her full mead
And rest quite simply at the close of day
Untouched by earthly urge or earthly need,
You'll very softly call my name, and I
Shall loose my last frail hold on life—and fly!

baptism in water, which is an ordinance of the Gospel.

In 1705 W. Wall, Vicar of Shoreham in Kent, England, published a History of Infant Baptism in two volumes.

"Printed by J. Downing, for R. Sympson at the Harp, and H. Bonwick at the Red-Lion in St. Paul's-Church-Yard."

The author was fortunate in obtaining a set of these books and while the early copies are probably rare, a later edition (published about 1830) is available for inspection at the University of California library at Berkeley, California, and possibly in other libraries throughout the Christian world. References which are to be cited are copied from the first edition and the page number therefore, may differ in later editions.

In presenting his history Mr. Wall sought first to clearly establish the state of the Jewish religion as to baptism, at and before the time when the Savior gave His order for baptizing all the nations, and second, to establish the practice of the first Christians relative to baptism.

Relative to the practice of the Jews he states:

"First then, it is evident that the custom of the Jews before our Savior's time (and, as they themselves affirm, from the beginning of their Law) was to baptize as well as circumcise any proselyte that came to them from the nations. This does fully appear both from the books of the Jews themselves, and also of others that understood the Jewish customs and have written of them. They reckoned all mankind beside themselves to be in an unclean state, and not capable of being entered into the covenant of Israelites without a washing or baptism, to denote their purification from their uncleanness. And this was called the baptizing of them unto Moses." (Vol. I, page 3, Par. 2).

HERE we have reference to "baptizing unto Moses" mentioned by Paul.

Wall quotes Maimonides as follows:

"They baptized not a proselyte on the Sabbath, nor on a holy day, nor by night. They do it in a confluence of waters. As soon as he grows whole of the wound of circumcision, they bring him to baptism: And being placed in the water, they again instruct him." (Vol. 1, page 4, last par.).

The Talmud according to Wall, "says the same thing of receiving proselytes by baptism: only whereas Maimonides speaks of the number of three, as necessary to be present at the baptizing: the Talmud Babylonic does not insist on any more than two grave men." (Vol. 1, page 5, Par. 2).

Quoting from the Talmud Babylonic, Wall continues:

"When a proselyte is received, he must be circumcised: And then when he is cured (of the wound of circumcision) they baptize him in the presence of two wise men, saying: 'Behold he is an Israelite in all things.' Or if it be a woman; the woman lead her to the waters, etc." (Vol. 1, page 5, Par. 3).

In exhausting the subject of witnesses Wall mentions further that, Javamouth in the Talmud Hierosol says as Maimonides does, "that a proselyte has need of three witnesses. And directs the other circumstances as he does, viz. They do not baptize a proselyte by night. And, they were not baptized till the pain of circumcision were healed." (Vol. 1, page 5, par. 4.)

Relative to the origin of baptism with Israel, Mr. Wall states:

"It is not very material to our purpose to inquire upon what reasons or authorities this custom of the Jews of baptizing all proselytes was grounded. All that is material is to know that they had time out of mind such a custom. And for that, the sayings of their own writers here produced are a sufficient evidence. Yet I shall spend a few words in showing how they prove the necessity of this washing, or baptizing, from Moses' Law.

"They take notice that Moses Numbers (Book of Numbers in King James Translation of Bible) 15:15, orders thus:

"One ordinance shall be both for you of the congregation and also for the stranger (or proselyte) that sojourns with you. An ordinance for ever in your generations: As you are, so shall the stranger be before the Lord. One law and one manner shall be for you and for the stranger, etc. Now they reckon that the Israelites themselves were at their entering into covenant with God at the time of their receiving the Law in Mount Sinai, all of them washed or baptized. So they understood those words, (Exodus 19:10), 'And the Lord said unto Moses; Go unto all the people and sanctify them today and tomrorow, and let them wash their clothes, and be ready against the third day: And the third day the Lord will come down, etc.' They understood the meaning of that command by which Moses was to sanctify the people on those two days, to be the washing of them: And so that word, to sanctify, does commonly signify in the Jewish Law as several writers have shown by many instances, and as I (Wall) also do in this book give some, especially when 'tis spoken of a man sanctifying other men." (Vol. 1, page 6, Par. 5, page 7, Par. 1).

Wall continues:

"That they gave this (baptism of the Jews, and the command for proselytes to be as the Jews were) as a proof that proselytes must be baptized, appears by the words of Maimonides in the place before quoted. For he first says thus: 'By three things did Israel enter into covenant, by circumcision, and baptism, and sacrifice'." (Vol. 1, page 7, Par. 2).

MR. WALL'S treatise of the subject is apparently authentic as is evidenced by the fact that his book went through numerous editions, being printed over a period of at least one hundred years. However, it is probably worthwhile to consider more recent statements relative to the practices of Jewish religion. We quote therefore, from the Jewish Encyclopedia, (Funk and Wagnalls Co., published 1903 to 1905).

"Baptism: A religious ablution signifying purification or consecration. The natural method of cleansing the body by washing and bathing in water was always customary in Israel. The washing of their clothes was an important means of sanctification enjoined on the Israelites before the Revelation on Mt. Sinai (Exodus 19:10). The Rabbis connect with this duty of bathing by complete immersion; and since sprinkling with blood was always accompanied by immersion, tradition connects with this immersion the blood lustration mentioned as having also taken place immediately before the Revelation (Exodus 24:8, these three acts being the initiatory rites always performed upon proselytes, 'to bring them under the wings of Shekinah'." (Vol. 2, page 499, Col. 1, par. 1).

"According to rabbinical teachings; which dominated even during the existence of the Temple, baptism, next to circumcision and sacrifice, was an absolutely necessary condition to be fulfilled by a proselyte to Judaism. Circumcision, however, was much more important, and, like baptism, was called a 'seal.' But as circumcision was discarded by Christianity, and the sacrifices had ceased, baptism remained the sole condition for initiation into religious life. The next ceremony, adopted shortly after the others, was the imposition of hands, which, it is known, was the usage of the Jews at the ordination of a Rabbi." (Vol. 2, page 499, Col. 2, Par. 1).

"In modern times conversions to Judaism are not very numerous. Instruction in the Jewish religion precedes the ceremony, which, after circumcision and baptism, consists in a public confession of faith." (Vol. 10, page 244, Col. 1, Par. 4).

THESE statements are confirmatory of those already given by Mr. Wall. Still more recently a book has been published by George Foote Moore, entitled "Judaism in the First Centuries of the Christian Era" (Harvard University Press, 1927), from which the following is quoted:

"The initiatory rite by which a man was made a proselyte comprise three parts: Circumcision, immersion in water (baptism), and the presentation of an offering in the temple. In the case of a woman there was no circumcision, and after the destruction of the temple no offering. Circumcision alone is prescribed in the written law." (Vol. 1, page 331, Par. 2), (*Continued on page* 641)

BASEBALL AND MORMONS

JOHN MOORES, ORGANIZER OF THE NATIONAL BASEBALL ASSOCIATION OF GREAT BRITAIN

A STRENUOUS morning of tracting completed, two Latter-day Saint missionaries slipped out of their Liverpool lodge one crisp October day in 1933 for a short recess of baseball "catch" before returning to their work. They strolled across the macadam street and into the Botanic Gardens, one of the myriads of parks that have preserved primitive nature in many of England's large cities. The Gardens were almost in the shadows of old Durham House, which for more than a quarter of a century had been the headquarters of the European Mission. It had been vacated only a few months before with the transfer of the Mission offices to London.

Those missionaries were Elder William H. Houston, of Salt Lake City, a dark-complexioned, two-hundred pound giant of a fellow who had made a name for himself in amateur boxing at home, and Elder Harvey F. Freestone, of Los Angeles, a diminutive, sandy-haired missionary whose drawing pencil was his forte. He had sketched several posters for district conference campaigns and prepared "art" for the *Millennial Star*.

As they stood exchanging American baseball deliveries while English youths about them bowled cricket wickets and kicked soccer balls, a tall, sleek young man strolled up by the green park fence and stopped to watch them. His was not one of the customary looks of curiosity. He was smiling.

The elders dropped their gloves and introduced themselves.

"My name is Harry Holland," the stranger responded. "You know, this seems great to see someone playing baseball 'way over here in England. You know, I have played a little baseball myself. You see, I arrived in England from Canada only a month ago. Although I was born in Warrington (England), I have spent 19 of my 25 years in the Dominion, where I learned to love baseball. It's my second nature."

The missionaries invited their new acquaintance to join them in their afternoon baseball, and it wasn't long before Mr. Holland suggested that they form a team of missionaries and Canadians in Liverpool and arrange a game with the crew of an American ship while it docked at Merseyside.

But an advertisement in one of the Liverpool newspapers a few days later changed their plans. It announced that a John Moores contemplated organizing a National Baseball Association, and all persons interested were urged to communicate with him. Mr. Holland telephoned Mr. Moores, who referred him to his secretary, B. J. Ayers. The latter invited Mr. Holland and the elders to the first public meeting of the National Baseball Association of Great Britain, being held in Liverpool that week. It was the first public meeting of definitely organized American baseball in British history.

More than that, Elder Houston and Mr. Holland were invited to speak on "Baseball and How It Should be Played" at that inaugural meeting.

And so the first meeting was held in the splendid Bear's Paw restaurant of Liverpool, November 7, 1933. Elder Houston's interesting speech and Mr. Holland's blackboard lecture before the 200 listeners were favorably reported in the Liverpool dailies the following day.

At that meeting they learned the dramatic story of how Mr. Moores, millionaire-owner of a large mail order firm in England, conceived the plan for bringing the American national pastime to the most sport-conscious country in the world.

While on a combined vacation and business trip to America in the summer of 1933, Mr. Moores was introduced to John A. Heydler, at that time president of the National Baseball League in America.

A PORTION OF THE ROCHDALE CROWD WATCHING A GAME
Photo Courtesy Rochdale Observer.

By WENDELL J. ASHTON

in ENGLAND

Their common interest in sport welded a friendship. While they golfed together one day, the American magnate invited the Englishman to accompany him to a major league baseball game.

President Heydler then arranged a trip to Niagara Falls for the Moores party, and they entrained for Buffalo. A poster in that big city caught the Britisher's eye, and he spent the afternoon in a baseball park instead of viewing one of the "Seven Scenic Wonders of the World." He returned to England without seeing the Falls but with definite plans for popularizing a new sport in England.

Top: Latter-day Saint Team in London. (All are Elders.) Standing (left to right): Conway A. Ashton, scorer; Ormond S. Coulam, first base; A. Fogg Harris, catcher; Ralph E. Baddley, outfield; Harry Holland, campaign manager of N. B. A.; Rex A. Skidmore, second base; Fred R. Glade, outfield; Henry R. Pearson, trainer. Sitting (left to right): E. Jay Milne, outfield; Frank E. Ellis, shortstop; Angus I. Nicholson, second base; Blaine F. Bybee, pitcher and outfield; J. Kay Lindsay, outfield; M. Neff Smart, captain and third base; Wendell J. Ashton, manager and pitcher. Elders Lane W. Adams and Eargle C. Harmsen were absent when picture was taken.

Bottom: Elder M. Neff Smart, of Provo, a member of the Latter-day Saint team, presenting autographs to English youths after a baseball game.

Mr. Moores had been a patron for some time of the English Baseball Union, which for approximately 50 years had been fostering English "rounders," a game played with a flat bat and a four-ounce ball. He offered this organization the opportunity of introducing American baseball. The Union shrugged its shoulders. So Mr. Moores laid the corner stone for the N. B. A. beginning at that first meeting at which Elder Houston spoke.

But shortly after that initial session Elder Houston was transferred to Ireland and Elder Freestone to Leeds. They bade Mr. Holland farewell, and with their leaving the Church lost contact with the infant N. B. A.

MORE than a year later, during England's heavy rain season in late April, 1935, there came a knock on the door of the *Millennial Star* office at the European Mission headquarters at 5 Gordon Square, London. A tall, well-dressed man stepped in. His face was a portrait of elation.

"Are you the Latter-day Saints? Why, I've been looking for you for months. I understand you are interested in baseball. You don't know how glad I am to meet you, especially at this time when we are looking for an eighth team to com-

plete our West-London Baseball League."

Those words came from the lips of this man, who introduced himself as Harry Holland, campaign manager of the National Baseball Association of Great Britain.

"You can't realize how happy I am to meet you fellows again," Mr. Holland reiterated, relating his acquaintance with Elders Houston and Freestone. "You know, I would have done anything in the world for those fellows."

We chatted for nearly an hour. "You leave it to me. I'll see that your baseball team is fitted out in suits patterned after those of the St. Louis Cardinals," he concluded. "And more than that, I'll furnish you with bats, balls, gloves and all the equipment you'll need.

"The price? Don't you worry about that. The Association will stand the cost. All we want you to do is to play baseball in the West-London League."

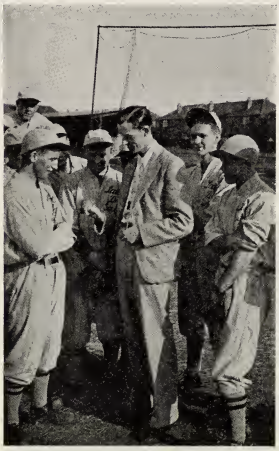
Mr. Holland departed, leaving an invitation to attend the organization meeting of the proposed league in the Waldorf, one of London's most palatial hotels.

The meeting was held. President Joseph J. Cannon, Elder M. Neff Smart, and the writer attended. The Latter-day Saints were unanimously accepted into the league, and President Cannon was voted a member of the league council. Following the meeting, the Mormon representatives were guests in the dining room of the hotel of Mr. Holland and L. D. Wood, wealthy London manufacturer and president of the league. He had lived in Chicago, coming to England eight years ago.

A few days later twelve suits arrived at the mission office from the N. B. A. They were made of beautiful gray material, with "Latter-day Saints" in gold script written across the front of the shirts. Then came bats, balls, catcher's paraphernalia, and gloves. Mr. Holland arranged for a practice field and shower rooms for the team at the Streatham Soccer Club.

The schedule was drawn up. There were Sunday games on the "fixture," but special arrangements were made in order that no Latter-day Saint contests fell on Sunday. Three trophies were offered: The John A. Heydler cup of the National Baseball Association (donated by the American baseball executive), for which all teams throughout Britain were to compete in an elimination tournament; the London League cup, which was to go to the team winning the most league games; and the London Knockout cup, offered to the team winning an elimination tournament of the 16 clubs in the East London and West London leagues.

The teams composing the West London League in addition to the Latter-day Saints are Cubs and Sox, composed of employes of Mr. Wood's manufacturing concern;



HARRY HOLLAND, CAMPAIGN MANAGER OF THE NATIONAL BASEBALL ASSOCIATION, LONDON, CHATTING WITH MEMBERS OF THE L. D. S. TEAM. LEFT TO RIGHT: WENDELL ASHTON, BLAINE F. BYBEE, HARRY HOLLAND, ORMOND COULAM, M. NEFF SMART.

Streatham, composed of Canadian ice hockey players (the champions of Europe in the skating sport), Eastman Kodak employes, Lyons Shops, St. Joseph's College and Putney.

The mushroom-like growth of the National Baseball Association all over the United Kingdom in its two years of existence bespeaks the increasing popularity of the American game, which threatens eventually to rival cricket as the national summer pastime in Britain. The two sports both evolved from the old English game of "rounders," which developed from the "club ball" of the fourteenth century.

In the summer of 1935 there were 67 teams all over England competing for the Heydler cup, in addition to 20 unemployed teams and three university teams, all of which are affiliated with the N. B. A. There are 11 leagues (many of which Mr. Holland has organized for the Association), including four in Liverpool, three in Manchester, two in London, one in Birmingham, and one in Oxfordshire. Approximately 3,000 players, 90 per cent of whom are Englishmen, are registered with the N. B. A.

The N. B. A. is patterned after the English Football Association, said to be the most complete athletic organization in the world. It controls all soccer football competition in England, including professional, amateur, and scholastic teams.

MANY leading figures in English sport have turned to baseball. James L. Sullivan, the "Red Grange" of British rugby, is one of the enthusiastic adherents of the American sport. When the Manchester league opened last spring, the entire Salford Rugby team, one of the most prominent professional clubs in England, trotted onto the diamond.

As in America, baseball in Britain is democratic. When Oriental competition and the depression plagued Lancashire's cotton industry, thousands of weavers were placed on the dole and on the streets. In Liverpool and Manchester, Mr. Moores offered them baseball, and hundreds responded enthusiastically. On the other hand, in the past year Oxford, Glasgow, and Edinburgh university students have affiliated with the N. B. A. Already there are both professional and amateur baseball, several paid men playing in the North-of-England League in the vicinity of Manchester.

But even more phenomenal than the number of youths playing baseball in Britain are the attendance figures. Scarcely more than six months after the N. B. A. was formed, 8,000 spectators—more than attend many American major league games—watched a Liverpool team defeat the *Steel Exporter* crew of Boston at the Wavertree grounds, only a half mile from Botanic Gardens where Mr. Holland first met Elders Houston and Freestone. All over the United Kingdom, especially in the north-

(*Continued on page* 644)

THE FLAME

A SHORT SHORT STORY

By Christie Lund

"BUT his last words were to tell you to be brave. Going on with your dance when all these people are waiting is being brave. You can't disappoint them now. Oh, you shouldn't have seen the telegram until later."

Joe, the tall, handsome young man who was the dancer, Laurizinia's favored brother, reached out beseeching young hands toward his sister as he spoke. But her eyes that were of a sudden like stagnant pools looked past him; after a long moment of silence, she spoke bitterly—as though her constricted breath would not let her say more than one word at a time, "You speak to me of dancing when life has gone out of me?"

He was all sympathy, his clean blue eyes filmed by tears as he said, "I know how you feel and Zinia, I'm beastly sorry. But life has to go on. Think of the millions of people who have known a devastating grief who go on—bravely. Your audience is out there waiting. They love you, they have lifted you from nothing to the heights—you mustn't fail them." When she did not answer he went on persuadingly, "Jerry died blazing new trails for those coming after him, he was not afraid. And one reason he loved you was because you were always so fearless, so full of fire, of the spirit that wouldn't be beaten."

"Don't — don't — don't," she screamed, "I can't bear it. Get out, get *out*. Leave me alone."

When he had left the room she turned to the window and beat her forehead with her fist, while she wished wildly that she could cry. She looked down into the busy street below, she could hear the sound of horns honking, brakes scraping, people laughing. Lifting her eyes she could see the sign in four feet letters that held her name, "The Incomparable Laurizinia." Yesterday that had meant something to her. Yesterday life had been exquisitely dear and now—it was ashes, less than nothing. She

"I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL AND ZINIA, I'M BEASTLY SORRY. BUT LIFE HAS TO GO ON."

was no longer the pretentious, glamorous, world-famous dancer she had been. She was just a woman—a woman bereft.

IN every light along the street she could see the face of the man she had loved and lost. Now, he was smiling; now he was gently serious, adoring; and now his face was contracted with pain, as she imagined it must have been when he went down with his plane in the flames that had smothered out his life. His precious life—dear God! And Joe had said that millions of people had known a devastating grief. Surely no one had ever known anything like this. On a wild impulse she wanted to throw herself into the churning traffic below and end everything. But as she lifted her hands and would have leaped she seemed to hear Jerry's voice, "Tell Zinia to be brave." Yes—yes, he would want her to go on. But why, how could she when he had died? She looked upward and saw against the distant darkness of the sky an airplane gliding smoothly through space. An overwhelming resentment came over her, a mad hatred for this thing that had been the instrument of his death. And yet—he had loved his plane, loved the joyous thrill of soaring against the clouds, even as she loved (or had loved) the thrill of her dance. She recalled somehow his words on one occasion: "Death could never be the end of a love like ours, it would be as though I were up in my plane and you were down here. You look upward and know that somewhere, up there, is the one who loves you more than life. And I look down and know that you are down here—somewhere—and we are both happy: one above and the other below—love spanning the distance like silken threads."

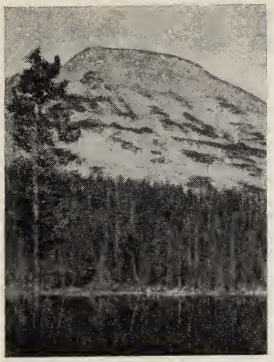
She turned swiftly and threw her black and silver lounging robe on a chair. When her maid entered a few moments later she was practically ready to go on the stage. In the wings she passed her brother who seized her hands, murmuring, "Good girl, Zinia, I'm proud of you."

The music cried plaintively then sank to a soft staccato like the rustle of a summer's wind. The lights dimmed to a mysterious darkness. The Incomparable Laurizinia poised for a quivering moment in the center of the stage and then with her superb grace whirled into the first steps of her world-famous dance, "The Moth and the Flame." She followed the flickering light hesitantly at first and then more daringly. She advanced, receded, fluttered toward the white flame that would have engulfed her. She yearned toward it until suddenly the stage was flooded with a leaping, encompassing fire which seized her, overwhelmed her. She struggled wildly for a long moment and then sank slowly to the floor in complete exhaustion and abandonment. The lights lowered, her head sank to her breast.

Sitting there, enveloped in velvet darkness and exquisite silence, the great Laurizinia knew somehow that peace that often follows pain. She knew, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that this was not the end. She had known her love as this moth had known its light and like a moth's frail wings, her selfishness and grief and pride had been consumed by the fierce blue flame of it. She felt suddenly that Jerry's arms were about her even as this darkness was about her: "One above and one below—love spanning the distance like silken threads." For the first time in her life she knew an understanding sorrow for all these people, the millions who had known a great grief. Her heart reached out to them and was cleansed by the inevitable and purifying fire of life.

Tears filled her eyes and streamed slowly down her cheeks.

STUDYING BIRDS IN UTAH'S LAND



"REGAL PEAKS PUSHING THEIR BALD CROWNS ABOVE THE WILDERNESS"

"In Nature's infinite book of secrecy a little can I read."
—Shakespeare.

ROARING, and spouting water under the combined difficulties of a steep grade, a heavy load, and a high altitude, my car topped the final ridge at the end of the road and gave me my first glimpse of Tryol Lake. For me, who had always been attracted by strange tales of strange lands, this vast wilderness of the Uintah Mountains with its thousand hidden lakes, its dark spruce forests, its bald peaks, and its strange and little known animal life, had held a kind of mysterious attractiveness since I had hurriedly crossed its eastern portion some years before. Nor was I disappointed when I could at last relax from the strain of driving over a long and narrow canyon road and take account of my surroundings.

While my companion and I conversed with the keeper of Tryol Lake Lodge, my eyes, as if eager to drink in at once all of the beauties surrounding me, flew intermittently to the shining waters of the lake, the somber forests of spruce and balsam, the Purple Finches gathering crumbs from the lodge dooryard, and the regal peaks pushing their bald crowns above the wilderness on every side. As the lodgekeeper pointed out Old Baldy, Reid's Peak, The Saddle, Mount Watson and other landmarks that were to become familiar objects to us in the weeks to come, I could not help wondering how many of Dame Nature's secrets lay hidden in their dark shadows.

Some weeks previously I had been thrilled with the assurance that I was to accompany an expedition from the Federal Government, the State of Utah and the Brigham Young University into the Uintah Mountains of northeastern Utah. The primary object of the expedition was to study fish problems connected with the many lakes of that region and to study and collect the little known bird, mammal and insect life to be found there. The party consisted of Dr. Vasco M. Tanner who was in general charge of the expedition, Mr. J. Everett Hansey who was to assist him in the field work, Mr. John Fechser (now deceased) and Mr. Truman Swallow who were responsible for the collecting of insects, and the writer whose special assignment was the birds and mammals of the region.

A YOUNG PINE GROSBEAK POSES

MR. HANSEY and I left Provo a week before the others to establish camp and get things ready for the task before us. Amidst hordes of "gnawing" mosquitoes and drizzling rain we labored with tents and provisions. But Nature kept our spirits high; for the animal denizens of those cold, rain-soaked forests have learned through centuries of experience to make the best of their surroundings. A pair of Robins nesting above our heads sang as lustily and cheerily ten thousand feet above the sea as they do in the sunny orchards of the valley. An Osprey flew from her nest in the top of a tall spruce and soared over the lake in quest of some unwary fish. A pair of Spotted Sandpipers peeping plaintively skimmed close to the water and disappeared into the mists, adding momentarily a touch of melancholy. A chorus of bird voices, some new to me, reached our ears from the depths of the forests and filled me with increasing eagerness to be among them.

By the end of the second day's work our camp was livable. Our tents faced northward and our location gave us an almost unobstructed view of our surroundings. We were in a kind of basin at the head of Provo River. From Haystack Mountain on the southwest to Bald Mountain on the east we were partially surrounded by a

PIPITS NEST NEAR THESE ETERNAL SNOWBANKS

By C. Lynn Hayward

# of a THOUSAND LAKES

series of peaks and lower mountains.

On the third day of our encampment I set out on my first field trip. Heavy clouds rolled over the mountains as they do most of the time in late summer in those high altitudes. The tall grasses of the clearings were wet from previous showers and drops of water showered me whenever a breeze shook the evergreens.

But even before I was out of sight of camp a pair of quiet Rocky Mountain Pine Grosbeaks had alighted on a branch a few feet above my head and flashed their scarlet and yellow headdress at me before they went on to ply their heavy beaks against the pine cones. These large members of the finch family were common objects in those forests and easily recognized by their large size, thick bills, and red heads of males and yellow heads of females. The only other bird in that region that is likely to be confused with the Pine Grosbeak is the Purple Finch but this bird, while it has the same general color markings is much smaller and the female is plain gray.

When only a few yards from camp I noticed strange peeps apparently coming from nowhere, but a little search revealed the nest of an Alpine Three-toed Woodpecker in a dead tree stump about ten feet above the ground. With apparent foresight the parents had protected the two young ones from outside dangers, for even after I had reached the nest, the hole in which it was built was too small for me to get my hand in and I caught only fleeting glimpses of the inmates in their dark cavern. The old birds were careful not to put in their appearance while I was about. Although these birds are considered to be rare in our mountains, we saw a number of them during our stay. The Three-toed Woodpeckers are much like

EGGS AND NEST OF SPOTTED SANDPIPER

our common Downy Woodpecker in general appearance, but they have only three toes in place of the customary four and the male has a yellow patch on the top of his head in place of the red one found in our more familiar species.

IT seemed familiar to see the common Robin run along before me as I tramped through the meadow-like clearings. Although there are

ALPINE WINDTIMBER, HOME OF THE ROSY FINCH

ROCKY MOUNTAIN JAY; "CAMPROBBER"

no earth worms or cherry trees in those high altitudes he seems to get along some way. This welcome harbinger of spring fits in so well with civilization about our dwellings that we almost count him with the domestic fowls of the barnyard, but in our dense mountain forests we find him in his true wild state. He is no longer the trusting creature dragging worms from our garden a few feet away, seemingly heedless of our existence, but a sly creature of the wilds, slipping quietly through the trees in true thrush fashion and keeping well in advance as we approach. A half dozen of these birds feeding in a meadow surprised me by flying to the shelter of the trees when I was still a considerable distance away.

As I sat quietly resting on a fallen tree a pair of curious Rocky Mountain Jays kept me company with their antics in a nearby spruce. These birds are often called "Camp Robbers" and are familiar to anyone who has camped in the woods. Their soft feathers enable them to move soundlessly about among the trees, and except for the loud crys which they sometimes utter they are among the most quiet birds of our forests. Not their voices but their tameness and trust in man make them conspicuous, because they are always a part of a forest encampment. Our Rocky Mountain Jay has a conspicuously white head by means of which it can easily be separated from its near relatives.

Totally different from the silent jays were the busy, chirping Juncos that flitted about me in the dense forests. I often encountered young birds just learning to fly while their parents chattered and scolded at me as I passed by or paused to pick one up. I was also fortunate enough to find a neat nest under a fallen log containing four lightly speckled eggs. Our bird of the

(*Continued on page* 638)

PART II

ILLUSTRATED BY
FIELDING K. SMITH

Synopsis: Tom Reynolds, a Westerner by birth, but a New Yorker by business, having lost his fortune in the depression, saw a new way of life by taking his family out to a dude ranch bordering the western foot-hills of the Uinta Mountains. He had recently deeded the ranch to his daughter, Eileen. He thought they might capitalize on the horses they kept on the ranch, by establishing a guide camp at Mirror Lake in the Uintas and taking fishing parties into the primitive areas of the mountains. Eileen, a product of finishing school, but a great mountain-lover, was enthusiastic over the idea, as was her small brother, Jim. But Adoree, the wife and mother, abhorred it. She had never been West in her life. Eileen disliked leaving Wayne, her sweetheart, but was glad to go. Suddenly their plans were threatened by an accusation which charged Mr. Reynolds with having deeded the ranch to Eileen with the intent to defraud his creditors. Adams, their leader, threatened suit, and Tom realized he had to prove that he gave Eileen the property in good faith, and before he was aware of his impending financial collapse.

DADDY, this is like escaping from forty little imps in a nightmare," gloated Eileen at the wheel of the car.

The Reynolds family was four days out from New York, speeding over the vast, gray stretches of Wyoming on their way to the Uinta Mountains.

"How many little imps?" questioned Jimmie, suddenly ceasing to squint down the road. He had been seeing how long he could sight straight ahead before a curve shut out his view.

"Gosh, Jim, Eileen must think I dreamed those imps of despair that started us on this cross-country journey."

"Imps of despair; what are you talking about, Daddy?"

"Never mind, Jimmie, they're talking riddles," Mrs. Reynolds said; "This whole trip is so weird it's like a great big riddle to me."

"What's the answer, Mummie?" asked Jim, all for the riddle now.

"You tell me. It must be the end of this journey, the ranch and the camp—you know more about that than I do."

"Gee, that's not a riddle," Jimmie's tone flattened, and he went back to sighting down the road. "Oh look," he exclaimed, "There's a big V in those mountains."

"That's Alcova Canyon," said his father. "The PWA's helping Wyoming to dam the North Platte in that V-shaped gap. All these dry sheep-lands will then be irrigated and cut up for farms."

"What a relief," said Dadai. "I've never seen such stretches of barren country in my life."

"Oh, these are just the wide open spaces," laughed Tom.

"And it's no place for your frills and laces, Mother," said Eileen. "But wait until we get into those mountains ahead of us. They'll make you forget the Adirondacks."

"They look cold and forbidding to me; they rise so abruptly, and they're such a sullen blue."

"That's because of the cloudy day and their great distance; they're much farther away than they look," said Tom.

Dadai shivered and hugged Pim as she looked at the snow on the far-away peaks. "They're terrifying."

A SILVER GIRDLE

By CLAIRE W. NOALL

Pim rolled his licorice eyes and slobbered on his mistress' hands; he anticipated no cold.

"Don't worry, Mother; the snow'll be gone before you know it. You can't imagine how cozy we'll be at the ranch. We'll spend about six weeks there before we go over to Mirror Lake."

"I think it'll be fun to ride Rock down to Oakley to school," said Jimmie. "I wish I could have Star out here, too."

"Star wouldn't be adapted to this altitude, Jim. He couldn't climb the mountains. I don't care if there isn't a school for me; I'm going to do my own studying. I've got a new geology on the Uinta Mountains," Eileen announced.

"My child—what ambition! It sets me in a flutter to think about it," gasped her mother.

"OH," SAID EILEEN, AND STOPPED SHORT. SHE WAS LOOKING INTO A PAIR OF STEEL-GRAY EYES.

"I believe Eileen can do it," said Tom.

"Just so you don't turn stuffy, my dear."

"I've turned mountaineer, Mother. Dad, did you say we're going straight through to Salt Lake before we go up to the ranch?"

YES. I had my application for the permit to establish the camp sent from the Department of Agriculture to the forest service office in Salt Lake City. And we'll be going down to Provo to see my friend, Dave Morley; he's supervisor of the Uintas."

"What permit?" asked Dadai.

"The Wasatch and Ashley national forests are in the Uinta Mountains. I have to get Federal consent to establish a camp as a guide base. But that's easy. The Government's first consideration in all the national parks and forests is public camping, and this scheme furthers that; it makes it possible for a lot of people to go into the Uintas who couldn't do so otherwise."

"I see! you just get your Uncle Sam's O. K. to help people play Buffalo Bridger in the national playgrounds."

"Buffalo Bill, Dadai, and Jim Bridger. Say! How'd you like to meet Jim Bridger, the second? Morley might be the old boy, himself! I'll introduce him when we get to Provo. We'll be seeing him at camp, too."

"It strikes me it's a case of seeing Salt Lake City, the center of scenic America, before we get away to that mountain hideout of yours," said Dadai, bored.

"There are a few people in Salt Lake I must see. I'm counting on Hallam, my western lawyer, to take the wind out of Adams' murky sails. If the dog persists in being nasty about the ranch, I'm not so sure he can't build up a good case against me." (*Continued on page* 650)

POETRY

To Lincoln

By Carl Fordis

WE thank you for that pledge of yours,
(Not the good words that we engrave
On pedestals, although we save
Them gratefully. But this endures
When stone flakes off, when soot obscures—)
The wordless pledge your whole life gave:
Poverty, failure can't enslave
Firm faith!

This is a salve that cures
The sores of ruin; this is light
Of morning in the eyes of men
Who feared to see the sun again,
But seeing, feel a gradual might
Surge through them, and they face the dawn,
Fill their lungs full and struggle on.

Waiting

By A. H. Christensen

A LOT of days I've waited now
For Xmas time to come,
I'd hate to have it just slip by
And me miss all the fun.

It didn't come last Spring . . .
Or when the wading days was here,
Do you suppose it could be
On the outside of the year?

Masks

By Emily Clowes Burke

IN days of old, a painter bold, to make
a portrait real,
Created close to Nature's magic brush
Whose touches more than skin-deep, yea! a model did reveal
Of woman who could blush as roses blush.

But, now, the sheen of cheek and lip in color to disclose,
He paints, alas, a mask. The rose is rare!
While Art wails from the canvas of the modern woman's pose:
"She is the painted creature, everywhere!"

At Rest

By Grace P. Newton

A MELANCHOLY figure sat alone—
Too long his weary heart had sought for peace;
A stranger passing, heard a stifled moan
And knew another soul had found release.

A ray of sunshine came and touched his head;
A bird gave out a sudden happy song:
The crowd that thronged the park said he was dead:
A face transfigured told them they were wrong.

Gift of Cactus

By Conrey Bryson

I MIGHT have sent you roses, but the rose
Will fade and die beneath the burning sun.
I might have sent you orchids, I suppose;
But orchids might be bought for anyone.

My love is like the wide unshackled space
Of desert land where life is strong and still,
And loneliness is mellowed by the grace
Of breezes from across a distant hill.

A cactus plant, in armor and secure
From false caresses or from passion's blight,
I'm sending you, to say my love is sure,
And deep as is the starry desert night.

Adolescent

By Ethel Romig Fuller

BUT yesterday she was our little girl,
Brief skirts above her bare brown knees aswirl.
Today, and of a sudden, she is tall,
And not a baby any more at all,
But slender as a lily-bud is slim
With prescient lovely curves of breast and limb;
While often wistful silence follows after
A lilting spontaneity of laughter;
Nor do we dare intrude where slow,
Shy fragile dreams take shape and grow. . .

A ribbon ties her bright blown tresses now
Back from the purity of her young brow.
Her limpid eyes have long-fringed, sweet
And unexpected depths; her feet
Are learning new and joyous arts;
Her voice a gravity that thrills our hearts. . .
Tiptoe at the gates of life she stands,
Trustingly with eager, out-stretched hands—
Dear Heavenly Father, help us keep her good,
And bless her entrance into womanhood.

Love On Spacious Mountains

By Jane Rawlins Sheean

O WOULD that you might share the joy of soul
I feel on verge and mountain parapet
Till ranges blue as wings of violet,
All sweeping, curve in arcs to make a Whole,
Near greening fields where lilies are a scroll.
Majestic uplands truly calm and set
The spirit free. Like faith they cure the fret
Where earth would take from love a heavy toll.

Now seven crags like hills of Rome expand
With music told in gleams of amethyst.
I touch a star upon the Oquirrh height.
Then love becomes a spacious western land.
O joy to share one hour a magic tryst
On lonely hills companioning with light.

Yellow Chrysanthemums

By Cora May Preble

SPLASH of yellow sunlight
On the garden walls—
Golden-bronze chrysanthemums,
Gleaming fire balls.

Yellow lights that twinkle
In the Autumn dusk,
Haunting one with treasured
Memory's mellowed husk.

Curling yellow petals
Spun of fairy gold . . . . .
Ghosts of old dreams glowing,
Warming Autumn's cold.

Autumn Leaves on the Pavement

By Della Adams Leitner

OH vagrant dancers in your gay attire,
You gambol down the city streets in glee;
The wind your master, yet you all are free
To frolic and to whirl; you never tire.
Your rhythmic motions set my heart afire
To join you in your glorious revelry,
And bid my bitter, aging heartaches flee;
To share your gladsomeness is my desire.

And yet yours is the dance of death, I know.
You've left behind the life-sustaining bough;
In gaiety and happiness you go—
Regretting not, rejoicing in the now.
Oh may I catch your blithesome spirit, so
Life's autumn shall my heart with joys endow.

There Wasn't Much

By Ardyth Kennelly

THERE wasn't much to that day.
We went to the beach and we walked.
We sat in the sand and looked at the sea
And mostly were still, though we talked.

It was Monday or Tuesday or so,
And a hot hushed day in June. . .
We ate hamburgers, and pink ice cream
That came with its own little spoon.

I recall there were stars, coming home,
And the moon looked bitten in half.
I remember you kissed me gently and soft.
I remember your touch and your laugh.

There wasn't much to that day,
Just you in the still hot lull,
But now other men seem shadows and wraiths,
And other days stupid and dull!

Memories

By Grace Kaye

ANTIQUE carvings caught on silken dream threads
Matchless jewels necklaced on the soul . . .
Memories glisten through their ancient gold-dust,
Memories clink with a reminiscing toll.

The Word of Wisdom from the Standpoint of Science

By P. K. Edmunds, M.D.

II

LET us now consider briefly the next item, that of over-work. I am sure that, in view of what has already been said, the reader could presage what might be said along this line. I will therefore only mention the points connected with this phase of the discussion, leaving it for the reader to enlarge upon it in his own mind. Added work means a greater demand on the heart for added performance, and we have already stated that the difference between the work done under a state of bodily rest and one of severe exercise may be as much as 1000%; we can therefore conclude that it is possible to greatly overtax the heart by breaking the Golden Rule of Moderation in this respect. Not only that, but severe exercise breaks down body tissues, thereby increasing the burden of excretion by the kidneys. This, too, has been amply elucidated above, and requires no further comment here. Work should not be deprecated, be it understood. In fact, it might be said that the worst thing that might happen to the average man is to be deprived of work. It is an antidote for many an evil, worry being one of the chiefest among them. But it is against *over* work that the above remarks are directed. Sufficient rest should, by all means, be tendered the body, with its corps of little "Trojans," like the heart and kidneys and the blood vessels described in the foregoing pages.

This brings us to the fifth factor, that of Intoxicants, such as Alcohol, Tobacco, Caffeine, Lead, etc. Without going into detailed discussion of these as a group or individually, suffice it to state that they *do* produce harmful reactions when taken into the body, and directly or indirectly, or both, militate against and damage such organs as the heart, the blood vessels, kidneys, liver, brain, etc. In the final analysis, this damage is brought about essentially by producing changes in the blood vessels, resulting in an increase in resistance, a decrease in blood supply to vital organs of the body, including the heart itself, and the kidneys, with the result that these structures undergo degenerative changes which render their efficiency markedly impaired.

Furthermore, such drugs, as caffeine may, under such conditions of decreased efficiency on the part of the heart and kidneys, stimulate them to over-activity, whereas they should, in reality, be permitted more rest than normally, and they get less. Many a heart each day comes suddenly to a halt, and the curtain is suddenly drawn on the drama of life. Frequently such an exit follows a heavy meal in which such foods as meat are taken into the system in excess; added to this is the usual imbibition of coffee, tea, etc., and the result: The already degenerated heart with its sclerosed blood vessels, having long since called upon its last ounce of reserve energy, finds itself stimulated beyond its ability longer to respond—and it fails suddenly and surely. The pain during such an ordeal is often referred to the region of the stomach, and full many a man has suffered death from sudden heart failure where the diagnosis has been "Acute Indigestion."

THE first part of this informative article on the important subject of health is to be found on page 418, July number of *The Improvement Era*. Dr. Edmunds has gone into the subject of the Word of Wisdom in a way that will appeal to the reason of right thinking people. He shows that the document presented by the Lord through Joseph Smith, the Prophet, is a most important one from the standpoint of science.

I cannot leave this phase of the discussion without mentioning a form of argument which is often brought forth by those who would find justification for the error of their ways. It might aptly be illustrated by the following example. I have before me a clipping from a newspaper handed me by one who is an inveterate smoker. "There," said he, "now will you continue to tell me that smoking is harmful? Read that."

The clipping was from the column of Mr. Ripley, entitled, "Believe It or Not." There was a sketch of an aged man with a pipe in his mouth. Below were words to the effect that Mr. X had smoked a pipe for some eighty-odd years. "There," continued my friend—for he was, and is, my friend—"that proves that tobacco is not injurious."

Does it? Or does it prove the opposite? I hold to the latter view. The very fact that this case "made" the Ripley column proves that it is most unusual. But why *is* it unusual? Would it be unusual to state, "Believe it or not, Mr. X has drawn air into his lungs for some eighty-odd years?" Obviously not. That which makes this case so unusual is the statement that Mr. X sucked *poison* into his system for these many years and still *lives*. There is nothing unusual about the other nine hundred and ninety-nine who went prematurely to their graves doing the same thing! Again I say, such an incident is a lasting tribute to the marvelous capacity of the body to perform its work despite the insult that is heaped upon injury from the early years of life on.

I recall a certain "dope" addict who was brought into the psychopathic hospital during my service therein. I was amazed beyond expression to learn the incredible truth that this individual had been taking as much as forty grains of morphine per day! This will be amazing only if we realize that the usual dose of this drug for therapeutic purposes is one-fourth of one grain, and that the usual toxic dose (sufficient to produce death in an individual unaccustomed to the drug) is one single grain or at the most two grains! Yet here was an individual taking twenty times the *toxic* dose and still living! That is merely another case for Mr. Ripley, and one very much akin to the one already cited. And what does it prove. That morphine is *not* injurious in overdoses? No, a

thousand times no! It simply means that this body of ours is marvelously — even miraculously —adaptable to abnormal conditions, and will withstand a tremendous amount of abuse sometimes. But without suffering injury? Oh, no. The injury is there, and sooner or later, and more often the former, one pays the last farthing.

SO much for that part of the Word of Wisdom which I have called the first part. May we now briefly consider the second part of this document.

In the recently past presidential election, much mention was made of "The Forgotten Man." I have chosen to refer to this part of the Word of Wisdom as "The Forgotten Plan." For it is a plan whereby we might well order our lives as regards the matter of nutrition.

We have already considered the matter of meat in enough of detail that we may omit it from further discussion. Let us now turn to that most interesting paragraph dealing with grains. We are told that "All grain is good for the food of man; as also the fruit of the vine. . . . *Nevertheless* wheat for *man and corn for the ox,* and oats for the horse, and rye for the fowls and for swine, etc."

I marvel that one unlearned in the science of nutrition should be so bold as to proclaim to the world, over a century ago, such *specific* advice pertaining to the nutrition, not only of man, but also of the very beasts! Facts which have not even to this day been fully investigated and proved, but which to a certain extent have been adequately tested to prove beyond all doubt, that they are *strictly* true. I present some of these experimental evidences in the following pages.

In the fore part of this century, some investigators at the University of Wisconsin undertook to study the effect on heifer calves of feeding certain grains. Their experiments were carried out over a five-year period and under strictly scientific and accurate methods and observations. For the purpose of study, four groups of calves were chosen, all weighing approximately the same (about 350 pounds) and being of a similar state of development, nutrition, etc. They were permitted to play in a field devoid of vegetation; chemical tests were performed to determine the digestion and assimilation of foods taken by each group, and these tests were found to be uniform in results. Each group was given a particular kind of food-stuff, however, and was restricted absolutely to that diet and none other.

To one group was given corn alone; to a second, wheat alone; to a third, oats alone; and to a fourth group, a mixture of grains. The whole grain was used in each case, that is, the stalk, kernel, etc.

For one year there was but little change noted. Thereafter, differentiation began with the following startling and interesting discoveries. Group No. 1, fed corn alone, stood out above the rest in all ways tested. They were better nourished, appeared sleek and fine. Those fed wheat alone, on the other hand, were rough-coated, gaunt, and small of girth. The group fed oats alone, as also the group fed a mixture of grains, were about intermediate between the first two groups.

Further experiments were made. These animals were studied from a standpoint of reproduction with the following results: It was found that the group fed corn alone carried their young to term, bore calves of normal size (73 to 75 pounds), which were able to stand and suck within one hour (which is normal for a calf). In contrast was the group fed wheat alone. Their young were premature by three to four weeks, many were born dead, and still many more died within a few hours after birth. Those which survived were small in size, weighing about 46 pounds, in contrast to the corn-fed group of calves weighing 75 pounds. In the case of the group fed oats alone, the young weighed about 71 pounds, but were about two weeks premature, and many died within a day or two, or were born dead. Similar results were noted with group four.

When now these young were observed in turn, similar findings were noted the following year.

Furthermore, the cows were tested to determine their relative output of milk, with the following findings: Those fed corn alone averaged 24 pounds of milk per day, in contrast to the wheat-fed group, which averaged only eight pounds per day; whereas those fed oats, and those fed a mixture of grains, averaged about 19 pounds per day.

Adequate reason could not be given for the differences noted in these groups. Chemically these grains were composed of the same (16) elements; the calves were as nearly uniform, at the beginning of the experiment, as was possible to get them; their digestion studied proved to be uniform throughout; they exercised together in the same lot; they ate about the same quantity of food; and yet, the differentiation was pronounced and was decidedly in favor of the group fed corn alone. In the words of these investigators: "It was not possible by any means known to biochemistry to work out a reason as to the cause of the pronounced differences in the physiologic well-being of the different lots of cows. "Nevertheless," we read in the revelation, "Corn for the ox."

What about the statement, "Wheat for man?" Obviously, it would be impractical to submit man to tests similar to those made on experimental animals. But, granting this might be done, I am firmly of the opinion that similar results would obtain. This is not an idle belief, for enough experimental evidence is at hand to justify such conclusions. I present herewith some of this evidence.

Wheat has rightly been termed the "staff of Life" as pertains to man. About one-half of the daily caloric intake of the average man is wheaten products. Converted to bread, this would equal about 0.92 pounds per day, or about 1200 calories. Therefore, it is extremely important to know something of this part of our dietary.

The wheat grain may be divided into three parts: the outer covering or bran; the endosperm or main bulk of the grain; and the germ of the wheat, that part which contains within itself the power of growth—the *living* part of the grain.

The outer part may be divided into four layers: the outer layer, consisting of cellulose which is of value as undigestible roughage in our diet; and the inner layers, containing cells rich in protein (aleurone), phosphates and vitamine B.

The endosperm contains starch cells and protein granules lying in a fine mesh of cellulose, these proteins being gluten. This part of the grain serves to nourish the germ part when the grain is planted in

the ground, and until the growing embryo plant can draw from the soil and air its sustenance. It is comparable to the yolk sac of the egg, which nourishes the embryo until it has developed into a chick or a bird and has picked its way out of the shell into the outer world to "scratch for itself."

The germ part of the grain is particularly rich in valuable proteins and in essential vitamines. notably vitamine E (anti-sterility vitamine and vitamine B, with its subdivisions B′ and B″, being the vitamine for the prevention of beri-beri, a nerve disease, and for the prevention of pellagra, likewise a nerve disease, as well as a disease of the skin, digestive organs, etc. In other words, this vitamine in sufficient amount in the diet protects against these diseases much the same as vaccination protects against smallpox.

The following chart tabulates the important components found in the different parts of the wheat grain and in the whole grain itself:

	Bran	Endosperm	Germ	Whole Wheat
Moisture	12.5	13.0	12.5	13.56
Protein	16.4	10.5	35.7	12.42
Fat	3.5	.8	13.1	1.7
Carbohydrate	43.6	74.3	31.1	1.7
Cellulose	18.0	.7	1.8	2.66
Mineral	6.0	.7	5.7	1.97
Vitamines	A,B	Trace	A,B,D,E	A,B,D,E
Organic Phosphates	...	Trace	.	...

It will be noted that whole wheat provides the following, in an excellent and perfect balance:

1. Fuel for the body, in the form of carbohydrates and fats.
2. Building material, in the form of protein which is of excellent type.
3. Mineral matter, in form of iron, calcium, phosphates, etc.
4. Vitamines, particularly vitamines B and E, the latter perhaps found in sufficient abundance nowhere else than in the wheat germ.
5. Roughage, necessary to normal bowel function.

Unfortunately, we live in an age of estheticism where looks count for more than true worth. The white loaf has precedence over the whole wheat loaf by virtue of its more esthetic appearance, and because it can be sliced so daintily and thin as to be pleasing and attractive to the eye. The stomach seems hardly to be considered at all. The whole-wheat loaf of today, on the other hand, does not appeal to the esthetic to the same degree for the reason that it is dark; moreover, it crumbles readily and cannot be subjected to the same micrometric proportions in preparing sandwiches, not to mention the unthinkable horror of having a few crumbs escape the mouth while one is eating said sandwiches.

Silks may be esthetically superior, but there is nothing like "good old flannels" to keep body and soul together when a stiff gale sweeps over Lake Michigan in the dead of winter. Likewise, white bread may be more appealing to the esthete, but whole wheat and not white bread is the true Staff of Life. (And brown bread is not necessarily whole wheat bread, but may be in composition the same as white bread, except for the addition of malt to give it the dark color. Nor was "war bread" whole wheat bread, but a mixture of grains.)

A comparison of the two may readily be made from the following table:

Chemical Composition	White Flour	Whole Wheat
Moisture	37.21	40.0
Fat	.88	1.2
Protein	7.65	10.2
Carbohydrate	53.01	45.5
Cellulose	.32	1.8
Ash	.93	1.3
Vitamines	Trace Only	A,B,D,E, Present
Organic Phosphates	Trace Only	Present

It will be seen that white bread is notably deficient in vitamines, minerals, superior proteins, and roughage; that it contains chiefly carbohydrates, by virtue of which fact it indeed furnishes more calories per pound than does the whole wheat, although the latter far excels in the essential components of a normal dietary. For example, there is no vitamine B in white bread except that which is added in the yeast used to leaven the bread. And this amount is negligible when we consider that one pound of white bread contains but 23 grains of yeast, which, in terms of vitamine B, is equivalent to only one-half the needed daily quantity to protect from beri-beri a one-pound pigeon! And other foods taken in the daily dietary fail to make up for this shortage; (such foods include eggs, beans, peas, pulses, lentils, potatoes, nuts). Even whole wheat bread alone would be inadequate in this factor (vitamine B), but with the above-named supplemental foods, it supplies sufficient of this necessary vitamine.

What happens when this factor is not present in sufficient amount in the diet? To answer this, let us first turn to experimental medicine for an answer. Numerous experiments have been undertaken to show the ill effects of such deficiency. The test animals used have been, for the most part, fowls and rats. It was noted that the latter, for instance, that when they were fed on white bread and water, they were ill-nourished and died within a short while, unless vitamine B was added to their diet. In contrast, similar animals fed the same diet, but to which was added wheat germ, lived and survived to the third generation.

Two other groups of rats were tested as follows: Four rats were fed a diet without vitamine B. One month later, two were completely paralyzed in the hind legs, lost weight and had "fits." One (the worst) was placed on a diet of whole meal. It ate avidly, recovering rapidly within three hours. The other was placed on white bread. It hardly touched the bread, and continued to sink. Thereafter it was given whole meal, which it ate ravenously with prompt improvement in its condition.

Further tests were made with two groups of rats from the same litter. Group A was fed whole meal, Group B white bread. The observation period began August 2 and terminated seven weeks later. In the interim, each group was fed exactly the same supplemental foods, including casein, dried blood, fishmeal and cod liver oil. The same size hoppers were used to feed the two groups, and these were kept constantly filled. It was interesting to note the progress of the two groups. Those fed whole meal weighed, to begin with, less in the aggregate than did the other group; yet at the end of the feeding experiment they weighed 300 grams more, were sleek and healthy, in comparison with their brothers, who weighed less, were debilitated, listless, lost ground and died. This despite the fact that the group fed white bread ate more than *twice* as much food as did those fed whole meal.

What connection does this have with man? None, directly, since as before stated, man is not used in the same way as an experimental animal to determine effects of deficiency in this and that factor in the diet. However, inadvertently, man has proved certain things to be true

(*Continued on page 636*)

SINS

DAWN came and I was eight. A wide-awake and wary eight. At four o'clock I was to be baptized "for the remission of my sins." The baptism bothered me. It meant a dipping "down into the water and out again." A frightening affair submerging all other events of the day: new frock, three-ruffled petticoat, banana-cream cake, birthday party with twenty guests all seemed incidental.

I knew I was wrong in being afraid. But there it was and no amount of arguing with myself could gainsay it. I was resentful, too. And as is usually the case, the resentment was born of pride.

I was to be baptized in a canal that ran through slender willows behind our barn. I had heard, with envy, of the pretentious font in the temple at Salt Lake City. A great golden font it was said to be. You had to walk up stairs and down stairs to be baptized there. Much like a queen at a coronation, I had thought. You were required to wear all white from the skin out. It seemed glamorous and enviable to me. My grandmother hearing my praise of it, had consoled me with, "Remember that Jesus was baptized in the River Jordan."

At the moment I was exclusively concerned with my baptism and its possible terrors. I could see myself being afraid while the Elders clasped my hands. I could hear the snickers of my friends as they saw me tremble. What if I should even cry, and refuse to be dipped under water. Some children I had heard of had had to be immersed twice because some part of their body was not covered in the first attempt. I shuddered.

Still I reasoned, I had never heard of anyone's drowning in the process, and it was no doubt worth any effort because it was a fine thing to be a real Mormon.

Good people were Mormons. My father, my mother, my blue-eyed Danish grandmother with her tales of pioneer days and her conversion in Denmark.

Becoming a Mormon had been like a miracle to her. Mormon missionaries, speaking broken Danish, had called at her home. What they had said had seemed right to her.

When she had decided to become a member and emigrate to Utah her people had wailed and remonstrated and finally disowned her, but she had been so sure that it was "the one and only church" that she had come across the Atlantic (thirty days it had taken) and straight to Zion.

Even when she had walked across the plains from Missouri to Utah she had never once doubted that she was going to the "Promised Land."

I WAS more fortunate than she, she had said, because I was born in the Land of Promise. That's why I must welcome my eighth birthday and the chance to become a real Mormon.

As though to conclude my reverie the challenging boast of a rooster clattered through the open window. I caught my breath. That awful black rooster from over the fence was in our yard again. Probably at this very moment digging like mad in my garden and crowing about it! Without benefit of boudoir I left my bed and wriggled through the window.

I arrived propitiously. The cock was again at the point of waking the world from his vantage point a-top the fence. How often had I seen him thus. King of all he surveyed. Boasting that he was about to strut into my garden and stir up things. From the moment I had fenced off, with dried twigs and twine, my own little plot of ground, the rooster had taken a personal interest in my garden.

Indeed, his interest had grown to such a pitch that his visits were far too frequent for my peace of mind. No rebuffs in the form of shooings and chasings, clubs and stones had squelched him. I had even taken up the matter with his owner, who laughingly promised to keep the offender at home, but the visits continued until the black rooster had become my Public Enemy No. 1.

Knowing full well that my foe's song was but a prelude to a little gardening, and unmindful of the sacredness of the day, and the sins I must no longer commit, I put all my strength behind a well-aimed rock, caught his majesty full in his feathered breast, and sent him in screaming defeat back to his side of the fence.

Before returning to my bed and baptismal fears, I looked with protective pride at my garden. The seeds, but recently planted, had been given me by an adored teacher. I should have guarded them with my life, and so I felt no remorse for the stone.

At breakfast rooster and garden were both forgotten. My three older brothers, already full-fledged Mormons, tweeked at my paper-wrapped curls and taunted me with:

"I bet your toes stick out."

"You'll probably have to be dipped twenty times."

"You'll drink half the canal."

Teasings that took on the terrifying appearance of all too possible realities.

DRESSING me for the birthday party, my mother said, "Now, that you are going to become a Mormon, you'll have to be very careful about the things you do. You must set an example for other children not so fortunate as you."

I heard her but distantly being tremendously concerned over the white-ruffled dress, the patent leather slippers, the pink sash adorning a stiffly-starched eight-year-old who surveyed me in the mirror.

The party was a great success. Paying dividends in the way of

REMITTED

By ELSIE PETERSEN

four painted cups and saucers. small girl size; a top, slightly soiled, which a younger brother immediately seized; five cotton handkerchiefs, one with a bored cat in a corner; an undressed doll of diminutive proportions; and a great doll from my mother.

By the time vanilla ice cream made in our own freezer, and three-frosted cakes had completely disappeared, I was strutting with my own importance. Everyone was looking at me curiously, I thought even a little enviously. This was not only a birthday party, but a baptismal birthday party. My fear of water was fragmentarily forgotten.

At precisely four o'clock, Elder Johnson, a neighbor and a friend, opened our gate and I knew that my time had come. I dashed ahead of him into the house, into my bedroom where I removed my party finery, a little regretfully, and donned a worn-out percale frock, dark blue with white flecks, plain white panties and my oldest shoes.

The Elder, amused to see me ready so soon, was spooning a great dish of ice cream in the parlor.

"Can't you wait?" he grinned.

"No, sir," I answered, my heart fluttering in my throat. I was eager, but I was frightened, too.

"Let Elder Johnson finish his ice cream," my mother admonished, taking me on her lap. Feeling a little too grown-up for such gestures now, I walked solemnly out among my guests, quite unaware of appearing ridiculous in my sartorial inelegance.

"When's it going to be?" someone shouted.

"Soon's Elder Johnson finishes his ice cream," I said.

"Let's go down to the canal," an older brother, eager to be doing, suggested. Like a stream we surged around the house.

DIRECTLY opposite our barnyard gate a sort of beach-entrance had been worn where the cattle were watered night and

morning. It was here that we thronged. Here, too, that I should soon be led into the waters of baptism.

Fearfully, I looked at the spot. All my inflation of a few minutes before suddenly gone. I was afraid. I glanced at my friends, they were as usual. I looked at my brothers, they were jabbering without any sense. I took a deep breath, trying to regain my party stoicism. What had my grandmother said? "I must be strong—I must be strong—I must not be afraid—and let the Elder baptize me without any fuss."

I did. But I suffered. The first chill of the water about my knees took my breath. I hung tight as death to the Elder's hands. I listened to his blessing, ready for that last great breath I must take before going under.

"Keep your knees stiff and your feet on the bottom," I had been warned. I did. My toes, once more in their native state (I had left the shoes, thriftily, on the bank) dug deep into the gravel bed. I stiffened my legs painfully. When the Elder ceased speaking I shut my eyes fiercely shut, took one deep, gasping breath, and went down and up all in a moment.

Still clinging to the Elder's hands, shaking from cold and fear, I looked up at him questioningly. He patted my head reassuringly, but I had to know.

"Was I all right? Did I get wet all over? Do I have to be baptized again?"

"No. No. You were fine. Now you must be a good little Mormon."

"Yes, sir," I promised through chattering teeth. It was over. I was a Mormon, and hadn't drowned in the process. I must be good from then on. Wash the dishes when Mama told me. Tell no fibs, nor covet my neighbor's servant, nor his ox.

Suddenly I realized that all the sins I had committed to date were miraculously washed away. I was glad, for with all the excitement I had frequently wondered about the health of the rooster. Suppose I had killed him? Well, it wouldn't matter now, for God had forgiven me in the baptism.

I looked up at my mother. She was holding out a coat for me, smiling confidently. I wriggled into its warmth and glanced back at the canal. Its waters, greying as the day aged, looked sinister and sombre. I caught at my mother's hand for reassurance.

"Glad it's over?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am, 'n I'm going to be a good girl, too."

And I was a good girl for the rest of that day. Helped with the supper dishes, and crooned the baby to sleep.

BUT my own sleep had hardly begun, or so it seemed, when the challenge of the rooster was again in my ears. Red rage surged through me. I determined to end the matter. Put unstocking-ed feet into sturdy shoes, tied their laces hurriedly about my ankles, and hastened outside.

I arrived, alas, too late. Herr Rooster was already tearing with destructive feet at my garden. Not hesitating to consider the right or the wrong of the matter, I struck at him with a sizable club I had picked up en route.

The rooster half ran, half flew toward the fence. With childish fury I followed in his tracks, to a small aperture worn by investigating fowls. Just as Chanticleer was half-way through, my avenging club felled him with a blow.

A fierce exultation seized me. I had downed an antagonist, conquered a foe. I turned in eagerness to my garden. Patted with tender fingers at the disturbed furrows. Now, the seeds could grow, and flourish, sprout green shoots, burst into flower. Now that there was no danger of being torn from their bed. Now that the rooster was dead. (*Continued on page* 635)

MAD ALAN WAYNE

By ROBERT M. HYATT

DEATH! Flaming, falling death, screaming out of the clouds in roaring bursts of shattered wreckage. Blazing coffins thudding into the earth like meteors. Smoke curling into the shocked heavens from the funeral pyres of slaughtered comrades dotting No Man's Land.

This, with the months of whirling dog-fights, of poison gas, of sleep-tortured dreams, had finally *got* Captain Alan Wayne, American leader of C Flight, 77th Squadron. He was going mad. He knew it. He had seen others go mad.

And so, this 23-year-old victor of many battles, circled moodily in his bullet-scarred single-seater at 9000 feet, fully determined to nose over in a spin and end the whole mad experience in a deliberate crash. It would have to look like an accident—for the sake of the family.

His nerve was gone. "A quitter! A plain white-livered quitter!" he muttered mirthlessly as he prepared to join the legion of souls there below.

A month before his brain had seemed to suddenly explode. A perpetual red mist filmed his vision, and his escapades in the air had assumed the appearance of some abysmal madness. Enemy after enemy had wilted before his belching Vickers, and hurtled into eternity.

Then it had happened. His brain went dead. Ghosts of former comrades stalked through his few short hours of sleep. Tossing and moaning, he lived the same terrifying dream over night after night.

For a time a pint of steaming black coffee as he crawled out for the dawn patrol had steadied his jumping nerves. But lately this had lost its power. His muscles went saggy. No matter how bright the day he seemed to be living in a red fog.

In the air everything was different. He knew no fear. It was on his cot at night that he shook and trembled with the terror of falling. When he awoke from his torment-haunted dreams he cursed himself for a coward—and trembled the more.

He wanted to scream. He bit his lip until it bled to keep from it. It was this urge to scream that convinced him he was mad.

War! The insane jig-saw of it stretched far back into the past; and ahead into a hysterical, whirling future that had no end. But Alan Wayne, youthful veteran ace, had an end . . . and he had reached it.

Yet—through the most dangerous fights he came unscathed. He seemed infallible. No Fritz on the whole raging Front could out-man him; therefore it must be by his own hand.

He couldn't go on. He wouldn't! He laughed hopelessly, mirthlessly. Life was funny . . . and he had lived too long. . . .

AS his ship flashed clear of a cloud streamer he cast a sullen eye below, and prepared to make the final plunge that would write *finis* to everything. His lips drew back. His eyes glowed in their sockets. He pushed the stick forward, jerking the throttle wide just as a burst of Archie coughed beside him.

Tracer bullets whistled past his wing-tip. They jumped to the aileron, then began chattering toward the cock-pit. Instinctively he eased back on the stick, whipping over in a half-loop. As he straightened out he saw a lone white-nosed Fokker had overshot him. The next instant Alan was flashing down upon the enemy's tail.

Gone now all thoughts of self-destruction. The old fighting spirit had him once more. It was only in these moments that he grew sane. His lips pressed together in a cruel, hard line. Once again Alan Wayne became the cold, relentless Nemesis, and he was swooping down on what he hoped would be his fifty-third victim.

The wind sang like angry ghouls through his wires as he flashed earthward on the tail of the diving German. Nearer — nearer — His hand found the Vickers button. Its rattle of death was inaudible in the roar of the motor.

Fragments of cloth were torn from the German's tail assembly as his steel-jacketed slugs found their target. The German leveled off, and half-looped clear. Alan's loop brought him out in time to see the Fokker go into a full-throttle climb. Instantly the race for altitude was on.

The white-nosed Fokker was a climbing fool, but Alan's Hisso was none the less, and once more the two planes were on even terms.

Now like wounded hawks the ships rolled and twisted, the German in an effort to get away; the American determined to strike the other down. Flashing into a screaming wing-over, Alan found himself directly behind the Fokker. Before he could send his burst into

AS war-clouds gather again over the earth may we not read this story—a memory of our Great World War—and hold tightly to Peace. Why should brother fight against brother, for, according to the pronouncements of the Master, we are all brothers, sons of one Father?

Just now war is in the air everywhere — newspapers and silver screens scream it at us. The fever of conflict is contageous. Steady heads and hearts must hold firmly to the peace ideal or another conflagration may send our sons and brothers roaring through the skies, under and over the seas, across shell-marked terrain at each-other's throats? And for what

We must remember that there are hordes of people in every country who will profit by a war. We must never forget that. These people, though publicly decrying war can always find some reason for war. Our honor, or our property, or our sovereign rights, or something else, to them, is ample excuse for flinging our boys as sacrifices to the gods of war. Fortunes, again, will be made over-night if war comes, but we must not forget—we must not allow ourselves or others to forget—the terrible price which must eventually be paid if war comes.

Read this story and multiply this lad by thousands who participated in the World War and you will have some idea of the anguish that war brings upon humanity.

ILLUSTRATED BY
FIELDING K. SMITH

AS ALAN RIGHTED THE SHIP, THE FOKKER, ONE WING HIGH, ROARED PAST SO CLOSE THE AMERICAN DUCKED HIS HEAD. IT SEEMED THE WINGS HAD BRUSHED. ALAN HAD A GLIMPSE OF A WHITE-TOOTHED GRIN AS THE OTHER SHOT OFF AT AN ANGLE.

the tail, the German half-looped to the right. Realizing that this maneuver would quickly put the Archie on his tail, Alan half-looped to the left.

The next moment the ships were flying in a steep-banked circle, chasing each other's tails. And now the race was in the laps of the gods. Each knew that if his engine faltered, or altitude was lost by either, it would be his finish. The planes were matched, as were the two pilots. Alan's heart expanded in admiration as he breathed: "Heavens, how that lad can fly!"

WITH one wing pointing toward the earth, and the other toward the zenith, both ships roared around the circle. Neither gained—nor lost. There was nothing to do but hang to it and wait for a break.

Alan was able to look across the circle of death straight into the eyes of the grinning, blond youngster. The latter wore neither helmet nor goggles. Alan's teeth flashed in an answering smile as he felt his heart go out to the Fokker's pilot. Then it happened.

The Fokker's engine stuttered and coughed, and as the ship faltered, ominous smoke rings leaped from the exhaust. Like a flash the German boy slid into a dive, instantly followed by Alan. That was the break. Luck again rode with the American. The other must die.

Alan knew he couldn't miss at that distance. Coldly, deliberately he swung his nose sharply to bring the Vickers in line with the Fokker's cock-pit. He pressed the button. Two short, sharp barks snarled from the gun. Then silence. The belt was empty.

Alan hurled bitter invectives at the fleeing Fokker, then turned and headed for home. His feet were clumping on his own tarmac before he realized that he had been prevented from killing himself. He muttered, stopped and half turned as if to re-enter his ship. But mechanics were swarming over it, and he shrugged and trudged wearily toward his quarters.

For long hours that night he sat brooding on the edge of his cot. His heart was bitter against the German pilot who had come roar-

ing out of the clouds just in time to prevent him from taking his last despairing plunge. Another night of torture. His hatred of the youngster mounted as he flopped restlessly on his cot.

But after a time the memory of the German kid's friendly grin forced itself to the front of his thoughts. His mood changed. His face softened. He smiled wanly. "I'd like to know that kid," he muttered, as he relaxed on the hot pillow. "Maybe some day. . . ."

His eyes closed in sleep. A thin smile parted his pale lips. A faint flush tinged the poor, sunken cheeks.

ALAN'S dream came at last: the same old torturing dream that was driving him insane. Again the sweat beaded his forehead, and he tossed and moaned in agony.

He seemed to be standing at the edge of a high precipice. Far below him was the sea . . . a sea of ghostly faces, set in stark, rigid death. Like frozen masks, but with accusing, unblinking eyes they stared up at him. The wills of the staring horde seemed concentrated in one tremendous command to him to jump . . . and his heart pounded madly in his breast at the thought of that long, sickening fall he knew he must take sooner or later. Each time the dream returned, the impulse to leap among those waiting, silent figures grew more impelling. Yet he didn't want to jump. His soul cringed in terror at the very thought. So he stood with shaking knees upon the precipice, and moaned in horror at the fate he knew awaited him.

He always recognized many of the ghostly legion: There was Manny Hale. Manny had flopped past him one morning in a ship that had become a blazing coffin. Beside Manny was that tall, lanky Swede who had died when he buried his nose in the mud at Warwick Field. Not far from the Swede he saw Baptiste, the Canadian, who had stripped his wings one morning in a raid on a German drome, and who had waved his hand in farewell as he rode down to eternity for all the world like a man taking a canoe plunge for sport. He saw Jimmie McClain, who had crawled out on the wing of his burning two-seater, and jumped into space when fingers of fire reached for him. Beside Jimmie was that Cockney lad who had been blown to bits when he had gone down with chattering guns on an amanol-loaded observation sausage. And there was Cal Murray, and Billie Moran, and Gordie Landon. All stood there and stared at him with blank, terri-

fying eyes, unblinking in bony sockets.

And girls, too. Girls he had known in his training days in Canada, England, and France. Girls whose names he had forgotten, but whose smiles he remembered. There were a few he could call by name, a very few. He saw Renee, whose father had owned the tavern in Ypres. Near Renee was Marie, who had worn his cap the night his motorcycle was blown from under them, Marie in the sidecar. She had gone to the hospital and died. There was Yvonne who had sung songs to all the boys in the barracks the week he'd landed in France. She had loved him, or so she said. She had broken her neck when they crashed into a stone fence trying to land in a cemetery. There were many other girls who had once smiled at him. But they didn't smile now. They merely stood looking up at him and stared ghoulishly, and willed him to jump.

WITH the dampness of fear trickling down his face, Alan would pick from the crowd faces of men he knew were not dead. In the morning he would meet them, and become confused, not sure if he had seen them killed or not. It was a ghastly ordeal to step into the daylight and come face to face with the fellows you had met in the land of the shades.

Tonight as Alan dreamed, the impulse to jump became overpowering. In his terror he threw himself flat on his face and dug his fingers into the stony soil, tearing the nails loose. He moaned and shook in a pitiful manner. At last when he knew he must leap to end the agony, a hand reached out of the darkness and pulled him back from the cliff's edge. As he was drawn to safety he felt the urge to leap grow weaker. His knees buckled under him, and he would have fallen had not a strong, young arm been thrown about his waist to hold him erect.

Now Alan looked into the face of the youth that had come to his aid. He found himself staring into two blue eyes that twinkled beneath a thatch of blonde hair. It was the German pilot of the afternoon, smiling at him with sympathetic understanding.

Something snapped in Alan's brain. Unrestrained rage welled in his heart. He swung suddenly with open hand upon the freckled cheek of his rescuer.

"You thick-headed fool!" he shouted. "Why did you butt in? I was going to jump. Now I have to go through it again."

He began to run, blindly, stumblingly. He came to the cliff's edge. Below him the set, grayish faces still stared upward. With a wild cry he threw himself over the edge, and felt himself falling . . . falling. . .

Alan awoke with a scream. He was standing wide-eyed on the floor beside his cot. His comrades, dressing in the flickering candle light, stared at him oddly. With super-human effort Alan pulled himself together.

"Guess—guess I—must've been having a nightmare," he explained falteringly. With a shaking hand he poured himself a huge bowl of steaming coffee and gulped it down.

ONLY two ships followed Alan's dull grey plane into the air that morning. One was Orlo Baker's lean Spad. The other was Ray Hooker's battered S. E. 5. Five ships had been with him on the last dawn patrol two days before. But three of them were now charred and mangled wrecks behind the German lines.

An hour out, four dark shapes zoomed down upon them out of the clouds, spitting hot death. Instantly the world went mad, and seven ships were in a crazy, spinning, rolling dog-fight.

Slipping, twisting, diving, Alan straightened out just in time to see a dark-painted Pfaltz coming at him head-on. His thumb found the gun button. The Vickers chattered for a moment. The on-coming Pfaltz faltered. A thin spiral of smoke rolled over the pilot, and the next instant the enemy was wobbling earthward out of control.

Alan grabbed a little altitude, and looked up just in time to see Ray's S. E. 5 rear its nose toward the sky. For a moment the ship seemed to hang on its prop, then whip-stalled and shot downward, losing a wing as it fell. But Ray took his enemy with him. In that brief moment when he stood on his tail he had poured hot lead into the exposed belly of the checkerboard Fokker above him. Now the stricken German ship was fluttering out of the fight.

Alan glanced around. Two Germans left. One, who had spun out of the fight, was climbing back. The other, belching bullets, was diving headlong at Baker's Spad. Alan saw Baker's plane leap toward the other as if spurred. It seemed the ships would crash head on. Then both noses lifted, and like striking eagles, using wheels for talons, the planes met belly-on. The props splintered. Baker's engine tore loose from its bed and crashed downward through the cockpit. As Alan watched, both ships locked in an embrace of death disappeared in the mists below.

The last German plane was close now. It zoomed to meet him, guns flaming. Alan's eyes suddenly glinted with excitement and hatred. The Fokker was piloted by the tow-headed kid! Alan's lips drew back in a snarl.

"It's you or me this time, Fritz," he growled. Then his heart seemed to soften. The hand on the stick relaxed momentarily. Then swearing steadily he gripped the stick tightly, and slipped on a little rudder. "It's you or me this time, Tow-head," he repeated grimly.

Alan's change of direction let the Fokker go shrilling past him.

THE American banked steeply and attempted to cut the other's nose. But the kid swung a wicked stick, and dived promptly, almost instantly jerking his stick back into his belly, arching upward in a full loop. He came out of it spitting slugs, and Alan barely managed to roll clear.

As Alan righted the ship, the Fokker, one wing high, roared past so close the American ducked his head. It seemed the wings had brushed. Alan had a glimpse of a white-toothed grin as the other shot off at an angle. Snarling through set teeth he cracked his throttle wide, skidding onto the other's tail. But when the German pilot risked both wings in an abrupt Immelman, Alan smiled.

And now the Fritz was riding his rear. Tracers from the Spandeaus smoked past the American's shoulder. A wing strut suddenly parted with a twang. Glass on the instrument panel shattered and powdered Alan's face with tiny cuts. He half looped and stabbing flames shot through his arm, then upward through his shoulder. The German roared over him. He had played his last card—and lost. The Fokker was doomed!

In a daze Alan came out directly behind the diving enemy. His tracers found the other's cockpit in a deadly hail of steel-jacketed slugs. The German kid's head jerked, then rolled loosely on slumped shoulders. A second later the gallant-motored Fokker dropped off in a sloppy spin.

With head roaring, Alan slowly circled in the morning light, alone in the great void of skies, that had so recently been the scene of charging, death-spitting machines—coffins now. His eyes were glassy as he stared after the doomed ship still hurtling downward in screaming spirals. Abruptly he began to pant. His heart felt breaking in his breast. In a flash he knew the tow-headed kid had not been an enemy . . . but one he had loved . . . a brother, another human being like himself, a boy with a great ideal. He had fought a fatal duel with a brother, and for what?

He was choking. The dead youngster in the shattered cockpit far below was pulling his whole soul out of him.

A COLD wind seemed to blow through his brain, driving all the fog of fear and misunderstanding out. Now, as in a mirror, Alan, for the first time, saw the War clearly. Now he knew why his dead comrades stared at him with horrified eyes from dead faces. He saw with the utmost clarity the damnable insanity of the bloody orgy. Kids shooting each other out of the sky. Other kids disemboweling each other on the ground. No wonder those staring eyes were filled with unwinking torment. They were dead, and only the dead could see the madness of the gore-drenched saturnalia.

His brain seemed to clear momentarily. . . . He slumped forward and through tear-dimmed eyes saw the white-nosed Fokker still twisting to its death. Then a murky twilight seemed to gather over his gaze; he felt dead, except the raging fire in his chest. A racking cough brought red-flecked foam to his lips. His left hand was slipping from its grip on the stick . . . his foot bore heavily on the rudder . . . the ship dropped off in a great shrieking spiral, motor roaring at full throttle.

From shell-pocketed No Man's Land, a thin column of smoke rose—the funeral pyre of Tow-head.

It must be night . . . so quiet . . . again the old dream: those awful, staring eyes looking up at him from far below. Only now they did not beckon—but merely watched, waiting, knowing.

Alan's eyes closed. Still he saw them watching. They seemed to be smiling. . . . His head dropped forward. And now he too smiled—a radiant benediction of peace.

The screaming spiral had suddenly ceased. And far into the clean, blue skies two columns of smoke rose—slowly entwined—became one—vanished. . . .

The Challenge of Charm

By Katie C. Jensen

"Lovely Ladies"

"Women Were Made to Delight the Eye"

How do you look?
Are you beautiful?
Are you smart looking?
Are you well groomed?
Are you dainty?
Are you "good" looking?
Are you pretty?
Are you lovely?
Do you have that "lettuce" (let us) look?

SENTENCED to death as an habitual criminal, awaiting the hangman's noose, Jean Poqueron was told that he would be freed if a maiden was willing to marry him. At this moment a girl stepped forward willingly, but Poqueron took one look at her, shook his head and said, "No, I'd rather marry the gallows. Hangman do your duty." He was hanged forthwith in Rheims in 1234. So the story goes. Before, and long since poor Jean made history, has it mattered how woman looked.

"Secrets" — "Personal beauty has never been an accident of nature. The first woman who outshone her sisters in beauty was the woman who discovered that by doing certain things and not doing others she could acquire beauty of hair, freshness of eyes, pleasing contours of the body, and keep them long after they were lost to other women of her age. Her secrets, jealously guarded, were passed on to her daughters, who in turn told them to theirs. And then heredity had its say, automatically passing on to the children physical symmetry and specific figural refinements that were perhaps painfully acquired and held by previous generations."

Every woman has herself to make precious. In what way can she display her wares? Every girl and woman should be able to answer yes to at least one of the questions at the beginning of this article. A fortune teller isn't necessary—rate yourself. I know some women who could truthfully answer yes to all of them. It isn't magic—it isn't a case of Aladdin and the wonderful lamp, nor a fairy God-Mother—it is only because those women are conscious of woman's possibilities and have set out to reach them. If you are beautiful, you have been favored, unless you have a beauty, dead and lifeless. The beauty charm demands is a thing that flashes and lights. It is spontaneous and comes when least expected. But loveliness, smartness, grooming, daintiness, "good" looks, come through a desire to please spiritually and physically, and a yearning for inner security and power.

"Not a Gift"—Loveliness is an acquired virtue. No woman is born with it, although some may inherit tendencies which make it easier for them than for others to develop the qualities that produce loveliness. Also, some of us are more fortunate than others in that we have been raised in an environment conducive to the development of these qualities.

But environment and heredity notwithstanding, loveliness is an effect that can be developed by any woman. It must be done consciously and with a certain amount of effort, for it takes real effort to discipline one's temper, appetites, moods, and instinctive selfishness; and real effort to learn how to keep the body groomed to the degree society recognizes as evidence of our cultured civilization. But the effort is only in acquiring the habits of these things. Once learned, they become almost instinctive, certainly subconscious and effortless.

Loveliness is purely feminine, for under no circumstances can a man be lovely, no matter how admirable or handsome he might be. And for a woman either to overlook the need for loveliness or to depreciate it is the grossest stupidity. Her loveliness is her strength.

"What Price Beauty?"

A WARM bath (with a dash of sweet "smelly" bath salts if you have them. But I do know a woman who uses "Lux," (and for very thin ladies, Lux is good because it doesn't shrink). Followed by an oil bath (rub). Just plain olive oil warmed and massaged into the skin.

Daintily powder-puffed. (Nice smooth talcum powder.)

Hair brushed smooth and shiny.

Teeth brushed and sparkling.

Simple exercises (enough to keep fit, muscles firm, and blood tingling).

Clean night clothes.

A simple prayer on bended knee.

White, white sheets.

A song in one's heart, a clear conscience.

Eight hours' sleep. (What could make one feel "eleganter," in the words of Skippy?)

What more do you want to prepare you for the day to come? A millionaire with all of his millions, a king with many kingdoms, could have nothing more. And what has it cost? Only a little effort. Even men could follow these simple rules and profit by them. You would say: "Men do not like perfumed baths." Let us pause for a moment and discuss this. Men like perfume. Statistics show that. Men purchase more of the highly perfumed after-shaving lotions, bath salts, hair oils, powders and creams than women. There are few men who do not like good perfume. It doesn't make them any the less masculine, it doesn't brand them as weak or effeminate, if we understand the reason why they like it. Perfume was originally used as an after dinner potion to help digest foods. In Asia it is widely used to quiet the nerves and aid digestion. Many Oriental peoples rest after each meal, inhaling their favorite "scent" in the belief that the mental state thus created induces a relaxation and contentment. We should all like it if it means peace of mind. But perfume is made for skin, not clothing, and may be offensive if overdone.

Some women claim that lack of money is the main reason for a let down, physically. Little Mrs. James said, "I would like to look my best, but John is mean about money. He makes me feel the things I want for myself are unnecessary." It causes one to wonder what means most to men—again reminded of how they usually put first things first. It is a big barn for his horses and a shack for his wife, a radio for his car, or a new fall outfit for the lady of the house, a permanent wave and a facial, or a ticket to the prize fights!

I know few men who are mean about money, because there are so many of them who resent a woman's saying, "I have nothing to wear." They take this remark personally, meaning they have failed to provide. But just a word about "financial security" for girls and women. In the heart of every member of our sex is a desire so strong for "financial security" that we will go to almost any end to attain it. Girls have been trained to work for it, have gone into a man's world and fought for it, they have sacrificed for it, have even married for it, sold themselves for it, have died for it. It is an inherent thing in every woman to want protection from cold—hunger, and poverty. And not least in importance is her personal pride. She inherited the desire to be admired and lovely. The failure of this feminine pride to find expression in a girl or woman is almost as serious as a physical death because it is a part of her very being. It is the thing that makes her different, individual, charming. And so, girls and women, have gone out into life to earn their own, much of the effort being made so that they can keep up with the crowd in appearance.

"Personal Security"

"Serenity, freedom from self-consciousness, ease of self-expression, release of all your power to charm, are much easier to attain when you know that you are looking your best. Consciousness of a bad skin, of a torn finger nail, or straggly hair, is devastating to your poise. All that you do to be well groomed, to be attractive looking, will help you to develop your personality."

"How Firm A Foundation"

HEALTH is Beauty's Foundation. The foundation of all beauty is *health*. A little attention to diet, elimination, to correct breathing and posture will assure you of the lovely complexion, bright eyes, and glossy hair that are indispensable to beauty.

And the simple formula of the three 8's.

8 glasses of water a day.

8 baths a week (one a day—one for good measure).

8 hours sleep.

And a bit more attention to daintiness, so easily acquired and kept, will further assure you of womanly beauty and charm.

You cannot realize the true value of your womanhood unless you are healthy. This, of course, does not apply to the exceptional woman who is an invalid, yet has developed her spiritual self to such a degree that one is never cognizant of her frailness. But the chances are that you are not this exceptional woman, and that ill health reacts unfavorably on you and on everyone around you. Therefore take immediate steps to correct it—drag out your little neurosis, look it right in the face, and realize that to every word of sympathy or affection inspired by pity you get when you are ailing, you have ten of praise and admiration when you are healthy.

So many of our troubles are physical. The blues—morning grouch, that "all in" feeling, shyness, many of our complexes are a result of physical reactions. Fatigue is charm's deadliest enemy.

"Standing up to Life"

Posture is Power

"Never was posture more important than this fall with the new fashions. Because the lady who holds herself proudly; pulls up high, grows taller than she has ever seemed to be, cuts a grand figure in these brand new fashions. The one who slumps, looks, we hate to use the word but it strikes home, 'sloppy' and ridiculous." It isn't the dress—it's how you wear it.

Did you know that the posture of women generally was much better than that of men? Keep it up girls—look up—lift up—walk up. Posture's possibilities promote poise.

Causes of wrong posture:

1. Malnutrition and getting over-tired.
2. Carelessness.
3. Holding one position for too long a time.
4. A wrong mental attitude (lack of self-confidence and self-respect).
5. Misfitting garments, which continually push or pull the body out of its right position.
6. Bad eyesight.
7. Foot-arch troubles. A flat-footed person rarely walks or stands properly.

"Footing the Beauty Bill"

I don't mean financially, but with your feet. Don't let your new shoes pinch your pretty face. Feet are the foundation stones of the body. If a stone of a building slips, the whole structure is weakened.

A crack may appear in the topmost ceiling. Your feet and ankles talk through your posture and walk. By the way—how do you walk? As though you were somebody? So few women walk well, most of them as if something hurt them and they are trying to hold things together until they get home. Or else they wobble from side to side as a result of walking on two lines. A graceful walk gives the impression of physical and mental poise and harmony. If you are a thoroughbred, your feet and ankles tell the story.

"Are You Sitting Pretty?"

ARE your feet together? They are twins and should not be far apart. Feet may be crossed, but legs crossed at the knees are neither lovely nor healthy. Is your spine settled snugly against the back of your chair? A lovely lady knows how to "sit," "stand," "walk," and enter a room gracefully.

Clean "Consciousness"

Cleanliness is next to Loveliness. A clean mind, clean body, clean clothes, make beauty and charm. Think of all the clean, crisp things you know, a brook in the woods, ice in a glass, billows of tissue paper in a new hat box, a new organdie bow, lettuce. They all appear "immaculate." The most charming compliment one can pay a woman is to say she has that "lettuce" look.

It soon turns into a "let-us" look.

The "Skin" Game

Your skin is made of what you eat and drink. Any woman's skin may be smooth, white and alluring. Cleanliness, soap and water, cleansing cream. The skin is tender and should not be roughly treated. Patting or light massaging in upward, outward motion always. You were born with beautiful skin, where has it gone? Your history is written on your face. Lines of expression are the years' compliments to you, but wrinkles of indifference and disappointment are the result of carelessness. After thorough cleansing, an astringent or mild bleach will promote firmness and beauty. But better still, the oil bath mentioned in the beginning of this article. Our mothers used it on us as babies, why don't we keep it up? Nourish and keep lovely the skin nature provided.

But perhaps you have the sun-tan urge. If so, satisfy your curiosity, but beware, winter is on its way with attractive formal dresses, shades and colors not very complimentary to bronze skin. To wear sun-tan, one must have great wisdom and understand how much burn the body can stand. Skin burned too deeply will never regain its normal whiteness. Bleaches and styles are in vain if the delicate feminine skin has become leathery and dark. It is the general opinion that men appreciate white, smooth skin on women.

"Cosmetics"

Books full of advice, beauty specialists, drugstore ads. What can we do about it? A word of advice. Too much make-up doesn't make you over, it makes you rediculous.

Before applying any make-up, the face should be clean. No artist will paint a picture on a dirty canvas. And then one should understand herself and study the simple rules of make-up. Ask yourselves these questions:

1. What shape is my face? Round, oval, square, thin, fat?
2. What color am I? Blonde, brunette, medium?
3. What type skin have I? Clear, florid, yellowish, pale?
4. What is my best feature? Eyes, nose, mouth, contour?

Let make-up make your best self. By the way, eyebrows are no longer plucked. They are trained.

"What Holds Your Head Up?"

IT may be pride, hope, adventure. But mostly it is "neck." Why call an important part of the face the neck? No reason, unless it could have been to give cause for the term "necking." Because the neck is really a part of the face and should receive just as much attention and care. Beautiful necks and shoulders developed and cared for are possible for girls and women. Old, wrinkled, necks, throat age lines many times appear on young women who habitually bend over desks and slouch in easy chairs. Middle age should not bring ugly necks. It is carelessness, not years that ages one's neck. Exercise, oil massage, care, protection, is all your neck will ask to hold your head up beautifully. *Chins should never double on you.* Without warning, stealthily creeping upon us, come these double chins. No respecter of persons or age, they take their toll. They rob the face of a clear-cut brave chin line, thereby adding a matronly touch even to the faces of very young women. Go to sleep with chin lifted, keep it so all day, massage upward. Many famous women sleep with a snug bandage tied under the chin and over head.

"Your Hands Tell Tales"

Lovely hands to have and hold. They are as frank as children. They tell a naive truth at a moment when you are forgetting reality. When your husband is showing you off to business friends, does your handshake tell them you do your own housework? When you leave your gloves at home, do you want to put your hands back of you? Keep your hands the hands of a gentlewoman. You can, even if you *do* work. Just a little time. Avoid "hot" water and strong soap. Good hand lotion or plain camphor ice, and a pair of old cotton gloves for protection from sun, wind and dust. Not expensive at all. Hands are important. One man of my acquaintance will start to tell something, when right in the middle of the most exciting part, he will raise his hands, and you know the rest. It has been beautifully said with his expressive hands.

"What Color Nails"

Taste differs in most items of dress, but good taste even in nail polishes must be observed in the land of charm. Colorless, pale pink, or natural shades are always correct, classically smart. Red shades must be used only on perfect nails, and then for evening or dress wear. Business men like beautiful hands, well manicured nails, but they wish the brilliant shades could be used out of office hours. Interesting it is to know that red toe nails are dangerous if you swim. Fish are crazy about them.

Elbows Feel Slighted

The speaker of the evening sat behind ten beautiful girls who sang in the chorus. He counted three pairs of smooth, clean elbows. The rest were inexcusably dark and rough. Examine yours, now. Would you like him to see them?

"Is Your Hair a Halo?"

Women judge a woman's looks by her complexion or clothes. So do men, but the latter usually remember her hair and feet. Permanent waves are all right if well cared for, but a permanent without grooming, is tragic. Hair requires care and attention. Hair dye is poor taste and dangerous. Suitable rinses are permissible but the big story is brush, brush, brush. Do you know a decided blonde who decided just recently? Grey hair is beautiful. No matter why or when, the woman who uses her grey hair to make her distinctive and individual is wise. One of my dearest friends on the fifty side of forty-five, dresses around her blue grey hair in grey and blue, old rose, black and white, and burgundy. Grey hair is glorious if one makes it gloriously grey.

"Can Figures Lie?"

YOU don't feel well in your new dress. Should you diet or dye it? So much to do about yourself, the new fashions, the new grace, the new charm. Interest is once more centered not so much on the reduction of pounds as inches. To stretch, and stretch is the newest method, and then bend, sway, circle. Stretch before you go to bed, stretch in bed, stretch when you get out of bed. Now some

(*Continued on page* 635)

EDITORIAL

1935—A Summer of Progress

UNUSUAL activity in Church matters has marked the summer of 1935. It seems that the "mustard seed" planted in these deserts has taken on rapid growth.

The summer has seen stakes organized in New York and in Hawaii, the latter being the first to be established outside of the continent of North America. In addition, other stakes have been organized at home and in California.

The erection and dedication of the monument on the Hill Cumorah was an event of note and received a more favorable press than the Church has regularly enjoyed.

Over in Europe several very successful M. I. A. conventions have been held patterned after that held in Salt Lake City in June. Andrew Jenson, Assistant Church Historian, and his covered wagon were well received in Denmark. The elders of the British Mission participated in and won the national championships of the British baseball association.

All of these activities and many more set the summer of 1935 apart as being unique in Church history. Participating in nearly every event was Heber J. Grant, the venerable President of the Church. He has been able to give to the work his personal and active attention, blessing many occasions with his presence.—*H. R. M.*

Cumorah Monument Significant

PERHAPS the most remarkable monument in all America was dedicated on Sunday, July 21, 1935. This was on the Hill Cumorah, located in Ontario county in the western part of the state of New York. It was dedicated by President Heber J. Grant of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This monument commemorates the coming forth of the Book of Mormon through the instrumentality of a heavenly being, the Angel Moroni, and the power of God.

The story of what the Book of Mormon is and the miraculous manner of how it came forth into the English language is known, at least in outline, by everyone who has heard the message of Mormonism. This story is exceedingly strange and fascinating. It is so miraculous that this critical, unbelieving world refuses to accept it. But the truth or falsity of the claim is not dependent upon its popular acceptance or rejection. Men rejected Kepler's explanation of the solar system and Columbus' claim that the earth is round. Nevertheless the explanation and the claim were correct. Through a misunderstanding of scripture, learned men taught that it was fallacious to believe in the rotundity of the earth. Thus the minds of men were darkened to the truth.

Similarly, learned men taught in Joseph Smith's day and they teach in this that the canon of scripture is full and the heavens are closed to further revelations of God's will to men on the earth. Heavenly visions and revelations and holy angels ceased to function with the crucifixion of Jesus and the death of His apostles. In these matters the minds of modern men have been and are still darkened. That is why the marvelous story associated with the Book of Mormon is rejected. Nevertheless this story is true and its rejection will yet rise to condemn those who do not receive it. Such is the justice of God, for the book itself gives a simple test by which, if applied, anyone may know whether the book is genuine or spurious. (Book of Mormon, p. 520, verse 4.)

We said Cumorah's monument is the most remarkable one in America. Why? Because it commemorates the appearance of the most marvelous book in the English language—marvelous because of its miraculous associations. So far as we know, no claims of the miraculous are made for the coming forth of any other book in the language. These claims put the Book of Mormon in a class by itself. And what of these claims? This can be truthfully said: they are either true or false. If false, the monument publishes far and wide the child-like credulity of the Mormon people; but if they are true, then what?

This period in human history is sometimes called the age of science. One characteristic of the spirit of science is that of the open-mind—a refusal to pass judgment until all the evidence is in, until all the witnesses have been examined. Further, even then the doors remain open for the admission of any new evidence that may be discovered. Open-mindedness is largely responsible for the progress of modern science. But there is no assertion that all scientists are open-minded. In fact, some of them are narrow and dogmatic in their views, just as some Christians are dishonest and intolerant. It is apparent that there is but one proper attitude for the world to take relative to the claims of genuineness of the Book of Mormon—the attitude of the open mind.

The monument is perhaps one of the finest publicity achievements of the Church. Like a sentinel it crowns the noble hill on which it was erected and stands as an enduring challenge to all the world to examine the story of the Book of Mormon. It proclaims the confidence of the Church in the genuineness of the Book and, in effect, asserts the willingness of the Church to stand or fall on the question of genuineness. It will receive an increasing amount of attention with the passing of the years. Modest in proportions, its publicity will far outrank its size. It is one of the newer means that the Church is developing of proclaiming its message. Will it not also be one of the most effective? Is the Book of Mormon not destined to be one of the most widely read books of modern times? No one engaged in proclaiming the message of Mormonism should fail to call to his aid the help of this wonderful book.

—*Joseph F. Merrill, in The Latter-day Saints' Millennial Star, Thursday, August* 8, 1935.

Significant Items in Current News

Successor to Jane Addams

ADENA MILLER RICH, wife of a Chicago broker, has been appointed head of the famous settlement, Hull House, to succeed the late Jane Addams, its founder and manager for years. Mrs. Rich, it is reported, was the unanimous choice of the Board of Trustees and of Miss Addams, herself, before she passed away. Jane Addams won the Nobel peace prize in 1931. She died a few months ago.

The Last of the Victorian Poets

SIR WILLIAM WATSON, 77, the last of the so-called Victorian poets, passed away on August 13, 1935. Despite his long years of devotion to his art his last book of poems, according to Lady Watson, brought under ten pounds. Lloyd George, one of Watson's best friends, wired, "Truly a great poet has passed away."

Salmon Threatened by Barriers

HUGE dams which are being built across the Columbia River threaten the salmon industry, northwest fishermen believe. They insist that "by-trails" be constructed in order that luscious fish may travel up the river to spawn. More than the fishermen should be interested in this matter as salmon is one of the most popular of our canned fish.

Boulder Dam May Make a Dimple

ACCORDING to scientists, the crust of the earth is afloat "like a raft on a pond" on the surface of a highly compressed plastic stuff called *magma*. These savants believe that great weights like a mountain range or an ocean cause this magma to sink and therefore, to bulge out at some other place. Some believe that the Boulder Dam may help to prove this theory by making an artificial "dimple" in the earth. The dam itself weighs, according to an article in the *Literary Digest*, about seven million tons, not enough, but with its lake it will weigh about forty-two billion tons. Never before has such an enormous weight been placed in one spot by man's labors, the writer continues. Engineers believe that this great weight will cause the earth's crust to sink six-tenths of a foot over a twelve-square mile surface in from two to three years.

By the way, the same article says Boulder Dam Lake will be the largest artificial lake in existence. Late in July it contained 1,453,915,000,000 gallons and had already surpassed all other artificial lakes. It was already 286 feet deep, deeper than Lake Erie, and eighty-four miles long.

Rams Go High

TWELVE HUNDRED SEVENTY-FIVE dollars was paid for a ram at the annual ram sale which was held in Salt Lake City late in August, and one thousand dollars was paid for another ram. These are the highest prices that have been paid for rams in Utah for several years, indicating that sheep-men are becoming more optimistic. The sale was attended by the largest crowd in the history of the National Ram Sale, according to J. H. Manderfield, manager of the Salt Lake Union Stockyards.

Grand Opera Must Change

EDWARD JOHNSON, general manager of the Metropolitan Opera Company, declares that the Metropolitan must make changes and that the changes must be in one of two directions or a combination of both. There must be a revision of costs and the opera must change to meet changing tastes. He thinks both changes may be made but that disaster is likely to follow if the old standards are not adhered to rigidly as a base.

Now that the Metropolitan Opera Company is heard so frequently over radio, any changes which take place will be interesting to all of the people.

America Loses All Five Tennis Matches

GREAT BRITAIN defeated America 5-0 in the Davis Cup Challenge Round at Wimbleton in the great international tennis matches. This is the most sweeping defeat America has suffered since 1911.

How Old Are Americans, Anyway?

WAS Man's Debut in America Twenty Thousand or Only Four Thousand Years Old? Archaeologists Differ; Conclusions Based on Remnants of Prehistoric Culture in Southeast." Sub-head in *Literary Digest* of August 17, 1935.

Dr. John C. Merriam, President of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C., says man may have been here 20,000 years ago, but there is yet no evidence that he was native here. Dr. Herbert Joseph Spinden, Curator of Ethnology of Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, "recently uttered a blast against placing man on this Continent more than 4,000 years ago."

While these learned gentlemen argue the layman will merely look on and wait for developments. The spade is mightier than words in settling such arguments.

Sir Malcom Campbell Scores Again

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL, of Great Britain, traveled 301.1292 miles per hour on the Bonneville Salt Beds, the highest rate of speed ever achieved by man on the earth. This record was set on September 3, 1935. Sir Malcolm used his famous Bluebird in the run. "Without doubt Salt Lake has in the Salt Beds the finest auto speed course to be found anywhere in the world," he declared. This achievement justifies the statement of Ab Jenkins, American speed-record holder for stock cars, that the beds are ideal for speeding.

Alberta Tries a New Deal

THE province of Alberta, Canada, is trying a new deal. At a recent election William Aberhart won leadership of the Alberta Legislature chiefly on account of his "Social Credits 25 dollars a month dividend plan." Although many people deride the plan, Mr. Aberhart and his supporters believe they can institute a new program that will bring relief to residents of Alberta. The plan has the support of fifty-three out of sixty-three members of the legislature.

Sun-Lamp That Will Not Burn

IT is reported that a new sun-lamp that will not cause burns has been developed. Of most interest to the ordinary person is the fact that these new globes will sell for around five dollars and will use little if any more electricity than an ordinary globe. While a man reads he may enjoy a sun-bath. This lamp, like other important inventions and discoveries, has required years of research.

Those Wonderful Thirties!

ACCORDING to Dr. Harvey C. Lehman, Ohio University, people are at their best while in their thirties. Poets, he declared, reach their peak between 22 and 35; mathematicians between 28 and 38; chemists between 27 and 39; physicists between 30 and 34.

Cancel That Call

FIRST Little Boy: "I forgot to ask you to my picnic party."

Second Little Boy: "Too late now. I've prayed for a blizzard."

—*American Boy.*

THE CHURCH MOVES ON

Above, left to right, back row: C. J. Olsen, supervisor Wasatch National Forest; D. R. Roberts, George W. Middleton, Nephi L. Morris, and in front of him Harry Nazewytewa, a Hopi Indian, Ross Beatie, grandson of Brigham Young; Governor Henry H. Blood, Don Carlos Young, son of Brigham Young; Joseph A. Buttle, Lawrence C. Snow, Richard H. Wooton, Harvey H. Cluff, L. John Nuttall, Jr.

Front row, left to right: Samuel O. Bennion, Horace H. Cummings, Joseph Ririe, Franklin S. Harris, Lawrence T. Epperson, Benjamin C. Call.

Below, left: Harry Nazewytewa, Hopi Indian Dancer.

Below, right: Lawrence C. Snow, grandson of Erastus Snow, one of the first men to enter the valley; Ross Beatie, as Brigham Young (sitting), wearing the suit President Young took off just before his last illness. It fits Mr. Beatie almost exactly. Charles R. Pratt, as Orson Pratt, who entered the valley with Erastus Snow and John Brown. Dr. John Z. Brown was not available when the picture was taken.

Sons of Utah Pioneers

THE Sons of the Utah Pioneers held what they called their First Annual Encampment at Aspen Grove on August 10 and 11. Elder Nephi L. Morris, president of the organization, was present and in charge. An interesting program and pageant were presented on Saturday night. On Sunday morning out-door religious exercises were held in the Grove. Covered wagons and pioneer costumes were in evidence as well as descendants of the earliest pioneers. Among these, dressed in the costumes of their forebears were Ross Beatie, as Brigham Young, Lawrence C. Snow as Erastus Snow, Charles Pratt as Orson Pratt, and John Z. Brown as John Brown. A Twelve Year plan and program culminating in a World's Fair in Salt Lake City in 1947 was launched at the meeting.

President F. S. Harris Goes to Scientific Conclave

A UTAH Soil sceintist and educator was the only official delegate chosen from the West to represent the United States at the Seventh American Scientific congress in Mexico City, Sept. 8-17. Dr. Franklin S. Harris, president of Brigham Young University, is the honored Utahn. He received his appointment from Secretary of State Cordell Hull.

Tabernacle Choir Honored

BISHOP DAVID A. SMITH, president of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, recently received a medal made from pure California gold from the officials of the World's Fair at San Diego. "To the Mormon Tabernacle Choir with sincere appreciation," is the inscription on the one side of the medal.

A certificate accompanying the medal reads: "The California Pacific International Exposition is honored to award a gold medal to the Mormon Tabernacle Choir for choral excellency."

The choir sang at the exposition from July 19 to July 27, inclusive, under the direction of Albert Southwick.

Dr. Franklin L. West Succeeds Dr. John A. Widtsoe as Church Commissioner of Education

DR. FRANKLIN L. WEST, second counselor in the superintendency of the General Board of the Y. M. M. I. A. and assistant commissioner of education, was appointed Church commissioner of education to succeed Dr. John A. Widtsoe, whose resignation was accepted by the Church Board of Education.

Dr. Widtsoe was released in order that he might devote more of his time to other pressing Church matters. Dr. West will assume his new duties after October 1, it was announced.

Highland Stake Becomes 114th in the Church

THE one hundred fourteenth stake was organized Sunday, September 8, by dividing Granite Stake situated in the southeast section of Salt Lake City.

Hugh Brown, former president of Granite Stake, was honorably released and Lorenzo H. Hatch was made president of what was left of the old stake. He selected as his counselors Frank L. Ostler and P. Drew Clarke, Marvin O. Ashton was appointed president of the new Highland Stake and Sterling H. Nelson and Howard J. McKean, his counselors.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

ANNA KARENINA (*M. G. M.*): From the novel by Leo Tolstoi. Society in old Russia. When duty is forgotten and we chase happiness through the emotions, tragedy waits. The production is notably lavish, using all the artistry and appeal that are known to picture making. *Adults.*

CURLEY TOP (*Fox*): A cinderella type of story, up-to-date, where the fascinations of a small girl lift her from a dingy orphanage to the life of rich resources. *Family.*

DIAMOND JIM (*Universal*): An epic of that period when glitter, roisterousness and crudeness played a big part in New York. Robust drama of the "nineties." Transportation developments, Wall Street panics, romantic episodes and a fine flavor of the times contribute to the entertainment values. *Family.*

LOVE ME FOREVER (*Columbia*): A young singer wings her way to fame. The first reaction is, naturally, a comparison with "One Night of Love," since the same "formula" is used in this second production of Miss Moore's. So, although one does not receive that first mingling of astonishment with freshness, this picture is so effervescent, so brimming with lovely songs, with nonsense, with good humor and with drama, that it carries in the same way. The tenor is as great a joy as Miss Moore herself. *Family.*

MY SONG FOR YOU (*British-Gaumont*): A gay musical romance in foreign lands. *Family.*

ESCAPE ME NEVER (*British and Dominions Production*): Released by United Artists. It is the story of an unmoral little gamin's fight for the life of her baby and for the love of her worthless music-mad husband. Mature for children. *Adults and young people.*

THE FARMER TAKES A WIFE (*Fox*): Semi-historical romance, when railroads began to threaten the established order of the Erie Canal. A picture quite out of the ordinary run, portraying with picturesque vividness and excellent drama (as well as with certain "robust vulgarities" quite appropriate to the time) that period when the newly born transcontinental railroads were transforming the country. *Family.*

RETURN OF PETER GRIMM (*R. K. O.*): The most lovable of stories of inter-relations between the dead and those they love. The elements that have made the play enduring and universally popular, namely its grip on the imagination and its unity of structure, are sensitively interpreted by director and cast. Mature for children. *Adults and young people.*

An Open Letter to Will Rogers

Dear Will:

We know you're dead, but—since your passing we've seen "Steamboat 'Round the Bend." You lived again! Your heart was still beating for the underdog; you were still trying to get foolish young people out of trouble; you were risking your property and your life for another. Your eternal good humor and wholesome philosophy of life made us laugh a bit through our tears although we knew at the time that your wiry body and wrinkled face had been smashed against an ice-bank in far Alaska.

We have recently read your communications to your friend, Charles M. Russell, the cowboy artist, addressed to him in that fair land to which all good cowboys go. We can picture Charlie and your Dad, when they heard of the Alaskan crash, waiting by the Big River for the steamboat to come 'round the bend bearing you safely into the harbor after a race well run. And then we can picture you and them, and all of the "rannies" who have gone before, gathering around some campfire somewhere to hear your story of the big race you have just completed.

You've gone over there, but you'll live forever here in the yardage of glistening film left to us. You will walk across many a screen, voice many a homely joke, bind up many a broken heart. In your case the "good was not interred with your bones."

Good-bye, Will. When our boat weighs anchor and sails for those unseen shores, we'll be satisfied if we have a few, where you have had millions, to be sorry that the good ship sailed so soon. You made for yourself a great opportunity to serve and responded with a mighty service which the world will not soon forget. Good-bye, Top Hand, —peace be with you and comfort with your family.

Sincerely,
The Editors of
Lights and Shadows
on the Screen.

DANTE'S INFERNO (*Fox*): Although carrying the name of the great old classic, the picture is a very modern melodrama. A ruthless young adventurer makes a great success of a show concession in which the horrors of the Inferno are shown with dramatic realism to stir their audiences to high nervous tension. *Not for the nervous, either adult or child.*

MAD LOVE (*M. G. M.*): One of the most gruesome of the horror pictures because of the skill in directorship, acting and photography with which it is presented. The plot concerns the brutal revenge upon his rival in love that is wrought by a mad man who is also a marvelous surgeon. Certainly not a film for children, but the artistry and the literary flavor will carry it to unusual success with an audience that happens to like the fantastic and morbid.

SHE (*R. K. O.*): Modernized version of the old classic in which men seek for the mysterious people who have the secret of the flame that confers immortality. The filming, with its huge spectacular settings, its bizarre theme pictured against its grotesque imaginings and its occasional great beauty, makes one of the striking pictures of the year. Very well cast. *Adults and young people.*

ACCENT ON YOUTH (*Para.*): Social life about the stage. Very modern, worldly wise, brilliant love story. A story that is sophisticated yet clean. *Adults.* Not of interest to children.

AWAKENING OF JIM BURKE (*Columbia*): A frank appeal to the public that likes its sentiments wholesome. The story of how the single track mind of a father is opened to the more delicate influences through the genius of his son. *Family.*

CHINA SEAS (*M. G. M.*): Strong drama. Piracy, typhoons, cowardice and courage, gentility and crude loyalties, all in highlight. A vigorous bit of human drama on board a passenger freighter sailing the China Seas.

DRESSED TO THRILL (*Fox*): A romance of after the War done in the French manner. *Adults.*

ESCAPADE (*M. G. M.*): From the German script, "Maskerade," by Walter Reisch. Highly entertaining Viennese comedy of romantic intrigue. The music is particularly lovely, the staging elaborate and the dialogue clever.

GINGER (*Fox*): A wholesome picture of tears and laughter and a plea for understanding of the child heart. *Family.*

IN OLD KENTUCKY (*Fox*): The producer has let several kinds of talents in several actors have free rein. The result is excellent entertainment, colorful, picturesque, dramatic, clean—real folks. *Family.*

JALNA (*R. K. O.*): The ever-interesting theme of a family living too close together and rubbing each other in wrong and unexpected ways. The story is well knit, and the settings of woodland and garden very lovely. *Not of interest to children. Adults and young people.*

MUSIC

J. Spencer Cornwall

New Director of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir

DO the work and you shall have the power" some sage has said. J. Spencer Cornwall for many years has been doing the work and now that he has been selected as director of the great Tabernacle Choir. unto him will be given the power to carry the great organization forward to new heights.

For years this quiet young man has been known as one of the choicest leaders among the musicians of Salt Lake City and, therefore, it was no surprise when those who had the choosing of a new director of the choir should think immediately of him. Undoubtedly others were considered, as there are some unusually well-trained musicians in the Church, but the choice fell upon him.

J. Spencer Cornwall, a son of Patriarch Joseph A. and Mary Ellen Spencer Cornwall, was born in Mill Creek, February 23, 1888. He had his early schooling in the Salt Lake County schools and later studied at the Latter-day Saints University. He taught one year in the Granite district after which he became superviser of music in the schools of San Luis, Colorado. After one year in Colorado he entered the University of Utah and later Northwestern University. At one time he was bent upon becoming a physician and surgeon, but finally abandoned that career to make for himself a name in the field of music.

He acted as supervisor of music of the Granite District for sixteen years after which he accepted a position as supervisor of the Salt Lake City schools, which he has held for six years.

During his career as music supervisor in the Granite District and Salt Lake City he has been director of the civic opera for six years. During that time he produced six light operas — The Chocolate Soldier, Robin Hood, High Jinks, New Moon, Vagabond King, and the Student Prince.

Since 1929 Director Cornwall has been a member of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement General Board and director of music for that organization. In this work throughout the Church he has been assisted by Evangeline Thomas Beesley, representing the Young Women's Mutual Improvement General Board. During his incumbency, assisted by Mrs. Beesley, he has set in motion forces which culminated in two mammoth music festivals at June Conference in the Salt Lake Tabernacle. Nobel Cain, a nationally known director, was guest conductor upon these two

DIRECTOR J. SPENCER CORNWALL
Photo Wilcox Studio.

occasions and praised highly the work of Director Cornwall and Mrs. Beesley.

Although these two great festivals were important and spectacles that thrilled those who saw as well as heard, the most important thing connected with them was that they stimulated musical activity in all of the wards and stakes of the Church and their influence for good is still being felt. Music festivals have flourished in practically every stake and the order of singing has been high.

Director Cornwall has also for one season been director of the Salt Lake Oratorio Society, a position which he filled ably and well. But despite these much publicized events and his successful connection with them, Director Cornwall will likely tell you that the activity which gave him his best insight into human nature and which thrilled his heart most was that connected with his supervision of music in the Lund School for boys. Twice a week for nine years he went out to the school and there directed the lads of the home in musical activity.

"There," said he, "I learned most about human nature and discovered the art of helping boys and girls to sing."

That he learned the art well is indicated by the fact that for two successive years he has held two grand music festivals in the Great Mormon Tabernacle in which between four and five thousand selected voices from the public schools of Salt Lake City have participated. These festivals have been high-water marks in the singing of children of public school age. The tune and tone as well as the harmony of the great concourse of youthful singers thrilled all who were in the great tabernacle and all who heard them over the radio.

Director Cornwall takes up his labors in humility. "If work will do it, I'll do it," said he with that elfin smile of his playing around his lean lips and cheeks.

The Great Choir was programmed well ahead when Director Cornwall took up the baton late in August. There was no period of preparation. Almost at once he had to direct a rehearsal and the following Sunday he led the group in its first appearance under his baton over the national network.

Beloved by everybody who knows him well, Director Cornwall will have little difficulty in holding his choir members. They will love him as the children of the public schools have loved him; as the Swanee Singers, a male chorus organized and, for several years, led by him, loved him. Dedicated to the best there is in music, he will be able to hold the great choir to its lofty flights whether at home or over the air.. With General Conference at hand, the entire Church membership will have the opportunity to see the new director in action.

Professor A. C. Lund has made an enviable record as did his predecessor Evan Stephens. J. Spencer Cornwall is a worthy musician to follow in the footsteps of those great directors. The assistant leader has not at the time of this writing, been appointed.

Director Cornwall married Mary Haigh in 1913 and from the union have come seven children—Marian, Joseph, Bonnie, Margaret, Allen, Shirley, and Carrol. His brothers and sisters are Claude, Ralph, Melvin, Douglas, and Mrs. West Hammond.

PRIESTHOOD

September 5, 1935
To Presidents of Stakes, Bishops of Wards, and Presidents of Melchizedek Priesthood Quorums.

Dear Brethren:

IT has come to our attention that in some of the stakes and wards and quorums of the Church there has been failure to carry out in full the program and instructions which have been given by the General Authorities of the Church for the guidance and development of the brethren holding the Priesthood.

Whenever instructions and counsel are sent out from the presiding councils of the Church it is the duty of all brethren concerned to do their best to carry out such instructions and counsel to the fullest extent. It is impossible for the brethren of the First Presidency and the councils of the Apostles and Seventy to visit each ward and quorum and give instruction by personal visits. It is necessary, therefore, that instructions issuing from the General Authorities be placed in the hands of the presiding officers in the stakes, wards and quorums, with the request that they, as presiding officers, teach and direct all matters pertaining to the functions and activities of the Priesthood.

We feel it our duty at this time again to call attention in detail to some of the problems which confront us, and to renew the request that you brethren take these matters in hand, and see if we can more nearly conform to the requirements and suggestions which have been previously circulated and published, which are vital to the welfare of the quorums of the Priesthood.

1. Every presiding officer should have a copy of the "Priesthood Manual, *A Handbook* for the Quorums of the Melchizedek Priesthood."

This Manual has been prepared for the guidance of all the brethren holding the Priesthood, and especially for those who are called to presiding positions. It contains detailed information in relation to the many problems which concern the quorums and the activities of the brethren who hold the Priesthood. No quorum can properly function without giving careful and constant attention to the matters which this pamphlet contains.

2. Every man holding the Priesthood should have in his possession the complete issues of *The Quorum Bulletin*. This Bulletin is issued quarterly and contains (a) the lessons for the Gospel Doctrine Classes in the Sunday School, (b) the lessons for the Monthly Quorum Meeting of the Priesthood Quorum, (c) the outline for the weekly Activity Meeting of the quorums or segments of quorums in the wards, and (d) helpful suggestions for the benefit of the Priesthood quorums. Successful work cannot be accomplished in any of these departments unless the brethren are studiously following these outlines and the instructions in *The Bulletin*.

3. The present arrangement in the Sunday School provides for a period of 45 minutes for the Gospel Doctrine Class, or from 10:40 to 11:25. This time is not to be infringed upon in any way by other duties or activities.

4. The weekly quorum or group Activity Meeting is to be held each Sunday immediately following the Gospel Doctrine period, and is to occupy thirty minutes, or from 11:25 to 11:55. This meeting should not be interfered with in any way. If, after the assignments and reports are made and all matters attended to which pertain to this Activity Meeting, there should be remaining time, suggestive topics have been prepared to be presented in that remaining time of the activity period.

5. On the Fast Day provision has been made by the elimination of a portion of the Sunday School exercises so that the Fast Meeting may be held immediately following the Sunday school in the wards where this privilege has been granted. It is requested that the Fast Meeting be not held at such time that the full periods cannot be given to the Gospel Doctrine Class and the Weekly Quorum Activity Meeting. In some wards this Activity Meeting has been dispensed with on the Fast Day in order that the Fast Meeting may be held at 11:00 o'clock. This plan is not approved and is unnecessary.

6. The Missionary Training Class in some of the stakes and wards is not organized. Near the close of the year 1934, the First Presidency issued the following instruction:

"That a definite time be fixed for the ordaining of Priests to the office of Elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood, and that this age be 19, thus affording Elders the privilege of two years of training and experience before they become eligible for ordination to the office of Seventy.

"A two-year course is provided in missionary-training for Elders and young women of 19 and 20 years of age who are prospective missionaries.

Under this arrangement worthy young men may be ordained Elders at 19 years of age, and after completing this two-year course, or during the time if necessary, they may be called on missions and be ordained Seventies

Ward Teacher's Message for November

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

WE are guardians of our children; their training and education are committed to our care, and if we do not ourselves pursue a course which will save them from the influence of evil, when we are weighed in the balance we shall be found wanting, and the sin will be laid at our doors."
—*President Brigham Young.*

In the search for learning and knowledge many of our young people today are becoming unbalanced in their education. They are pursuing the wisdom and philosophies of men and ignoring, either entirely or in large part, the teachings of God. Unfortunately some teachers of science and philosophy feel that to promote their own teachings they must try to discredit religion.

Many who ridicule those who devote themselves almost entirely to religion as "religious fanatics" have themselves become "scientific fanatics." The one concentrates upon religion and ignores the many valuable truths of science. The other devotes himself to science and philosophy and ignores the glorious soul-saving truths of religion. The truly educated person does neither. He learns all he can of science and philosophy but retains his foundation of religious truth.

President Young reasoned this way: "Shall I sit down and read the Bible, the Book of Mormon and the Doctrine and Covenants all the time?" says one. "Yes, if you please, and when you have done you may be nothing but a sectarian after all. It is your duty to study to know everything upon the face of the earth *in addition* to reading those books." But he declared in the same sermon, "If your children do not receive impressions of true piety, virtue, tenderness and *every principle of the holy Gospel* you may be assured that their sins will be required of the parents."

One-sided education falls far short of our ideals.

Those who are devoting themselves to the teachings and learning of men and ignoring religion and its place in true education are departing from the teachings of the Church and its leaders and are in danger of losing the most precious part of education—education in the truths of religion and eternal life.

before departing for their mission fields."

It is the intention that all young men, as far as possible, shall receive this two-year course of training before they are called to any mission field. After completing this course they are eligible to ordination as Seventies. If this course is not given so that the young men may receive this training, then they may have to go out in the field as Elders rather than as Seventies. It is imperative, therefore, that this class be organized so that the young men 19 and 20 years of age, and sisters of corresponding ages, may have this instruction. It is hoped that each ward or stake where this class is not functioning will see that the matter is attended to at once.

The question has been asked: Is it proper for the Weekly Activity Meeting to be opened and closed by prayer?" We feel that it is well to have prayer in this manner, thus lending a spirit of solemnity to the occasion. While this meeting is held within the Sunday School period yet it is a separate and distinct meeting in itself.

Now, brethren, will you take all these matters in hand, and any others that need attention which we have not mentioned, but which may be found outlined in the Bulletin and Manual, and help us to make our Melchizedek Priesthood Quorums all that we can expect. The Lord has laid the burden upon us with the admonition that every man holding the Priesthood should "learn his duty, and to act in the office in which he is appointed in all diligence. He that is slothful shall not be worthy to stand, and he that learns not his duty and shows himself not approved shall not be counted worthy to stand."

The responsibility of the Priesthood is a most solemn and sacred thing. Let us carry our duties in an acceptable manner before our brethren and before the Lord.

Very sincerely yours,
Rudger Clawson,
In behalf of the Council of the Twelve.

THE question is constantly being asked of the presiding brethren: "What can we do in our quorums to reach the wayward and indifferent men who hold the Priesthood and are enrolled as members?"

In each quorum of Priesthood there should be organized and functioning four committees. These committees are: Personal Welfare, Class Instruction, Church Service, and Miscellaneous and Social. Each committee should consist of several members. There should be members in each ward if the quorum covers the entire stake or more than one ward. The duties of these committees and the manner of procedure are stated in detail in the Priesthood Manual, pages 45-50. Further instruction has been published from time to time in the *Quorum Bulletin* and in *The Improvement Era*. In many of the quorums, wards and stakes of the Church, very efficient work is being performed. Men who have been wayward, indifferent and at times given to grievous sin, have been reclaimed through the activities of their brethren who are serving their fellow men as the Lord would have them serve.

The following quotation from a letter received by one of the Apostles from a Bishop of a ward in Salt Lake City, reveals what can be done where the effort is made in faith and love to reclaim the wayward.

"About one year and a half ago we organized in our ward an adult Aaronic Priesthood Class, and after much labor were able to interest some 30 men ranging in age from 25 to 65 years. Some fell by the wayside, others came occasionally, but in the main 16 came every Monday night at 7:30, the regular time we held our meeting. To Brother ..... Howard, our teacher, is due most of the credit for holding these meetings. Some two months ago we were very happy to present to the Stake authorities ten men for ordination to the office of Elder. These men had been advanced from Teacher to Priest.

"Before attending the class one man had attempted suicide. . . . He is now one of our most active Elders. Another man was very bitter against the Church for some 25 years. We have now won him over. Nearly every one of these men was a heavy smoker or a drinker. All have stopped their bad habits and are now efficient block teachers."

If such excellent results can be accomplished by diligent and faithful effort in one ward, then the same can be accomplished in another ward, or in a quorum of the Priesthood, or in a stake.

Brethren, let us take courage, and through faith and prayer diligently serve the Lord and our fellows. If we have faith and the love of souls at heart, we can do a mighty work and bring to repentance and to active service many who are now on the brink of destruction. Let us take up a systematic, intelligent and humble labor with these wayward brethren, and change their indifference and wayward lives to lives of useful service.

The Lord has said:

JOHN S. ALLEN AND SONS
Left to right: Joseph Seymore, Hyrum Loren, Gove Liahona, John R., Charles Ashael, Russel Hoops, Ben Rich, John Seymore.

A Challenge to the Church

UP from Arizona comes a challenge from John S. Allen who has an entire basketball team in his own family, with extras as well. He declares that he and his sons, in his opinion, can defeat any other man and his sons in the Church in a game of basketball.

The great grandfather of these boys rode a mule 80 miles to hear the Prophet Joseph Smith and was immediately baptized. Three of the boys have filled missions and one is in Samoa now. They are outstanding athletes and have received recognition in Arizona both in football and basketball.

Will any father and his sons in the Church accept this challenge?

"And if it so be that you should labor all your days in crying repentance unto this people, and bring, save it be one soul unto me, how great shall be your joy with him in the kingdom of my Father.

"And now, if your joy will be great with one soul that you have brought unto me into the kingdom of my Father, how great will be your joy if you should bring many souls unto me!"

On the Budget Standard

By Bishop R. B. Hodgson, Long Beach Ward, Los Angeles Stake

MUCH has been said of late regarding gold standards, silver ratios and balancing of the budget—Federal, State, and County. Important as these are, they do not have the significance and importance to us individually as does the establishment of a successful home and Church budget.

For many years the Church authorities have recommended that the various Wards and Stakes operate on a budget plan, but as yet comparatively few have attempted such procedure, and of those that have made such attempt, some have been successful and others have failed. The mere fact that some have been successful is evidence that with proper coordination and work all may be successful in such a program.

At first thought one might be of the opinion that a budget is purely for the raising of finances. This, of course, must be given consideration, but is only a part of the real objective behind such a program. It has been found that by operating a Ward on the budget plan, the worry of finances is completely eliminated from recreational events and that they can be conducted for the purpose for which they are really intended, rather than for the raising of funds. It is interesting to note, however, that on a budget plan the cost per capita for any recreational event is reduced from one-fourth to three-fourths of the former requirements.

In addition to relief from financial worry, a budget program is bound to increase attendance at recreational events and it has been our experience that some have responded who have never before been in attendance at such occasions.

Over and above even the two previously mentioned items is the fact that the budget has a wholesome effect on the minds of the people, tending toward improving both their financial and spiritual status.

In addition to establishing and raising funds for recreational purposes, a budget should at least include a sufficient sum for Ward Maintenance, and may be planned to include many other items, but in no event should this be confused with, operated with or should it supplant in any way tithing, fast offering, or relief work.

The Long Beach Method

Considerable thought was given to the matter of the budget by way of preliminary plans and committee meetings. First of all, it was necessary to devise ways and means of approach to our problem, as well as establish amounts required. A small committee was organized and met at regular intervals over a period of months, during which time the requirements of the Ward were established. This included our recreational program, Ward Maintenance, and the necessary funds for each organization and group for supplies, such as books, pictures, etc., for their needs for one year, but did not include dues or Church magazines, it being deemed inadvisable to have the Ward as a whole pay for the dues of any particular individual or group which should be taken care of by such individual or group.

It was thought wise to use something other than the word "budget." Therefore, the word B-R-A-M-P was coined for this purpose, meaning "Bonded Recreational and Maintenance Program." A curiosity campaign was conducted by hanging a large letter B at a conspicuous point within the Church and having a very brief talk on what such a letter might mean. Each week an additional letter was hung until the entire word was completed, and the talk given, without divulging the actual meaning of the word and its purpose. At the meeting where the name was finally divulged, upon previous advice, we had one of our largest and finest M. I. A. conjoint gatherings. During this curiosity campaign and immediately upon its conclusion, the people began paraphrasing the word "Bramp," such as "Be ready any minute, please," "By responding, all may participate," and "Bishop's remarks always mean pay." All of this resolved itself into one thing—preparing the people for our program and making them feel that it was for their benefit.

In the actual inauguration of the distributing of assessments it was deemed advisable to have a large effective committee which would canvass the entire Ward in a very short period, thus avoiding any long drawn-out campaign. The first step in this was to call the committee together and see that each one of them paid his subscription and could, therefore, go into the homes with a clear conscience.

Assessments for each family were set up by the Bishopric and the President of the Relief Society, with absolutely no one else advised as to what any family's assessment was. These assessments were delivered to the families by the committee in sealed envelopes, each committee member also having had a supply of blank envelopes in one of which each family was instructed to place its remittance. These envelopes were then returned to the Bishopric, and not a soul knew what the other individual's payment was. We found that this created a very fine impression upon the minds of the people and numerous families responded who had previously been opposed to budgets for various reasons.

The people were permitted to make their payments in installments and cards were issued to each member of each family over the age of twelve, corresponding to their particular payment, one card being good for one-third of a year, another colored card for a second period, or two-thirds of a year, and another colored card good for the entire year.

It was necessary, of course, after the first committee call to follow up certain cases who were not prepared on short notice to make their payment. The type of follow-up committee selected depends very largely on the results obtained upon the first call. In our own case the response was so favorable that the majority of the follow-up work has been done from the pulpit or by members of the Bishopric, after the first month's activity.

The assessments for each particular family were purposely made very small so that each family could respond, thus making the burden on each particular one very light. The results in our case have proved beyond doubt that small assessments distributed over a large number of people bring very much more satisfactory results than making a large assessment to a smaller number of families.

The results thus far obtained have been very gratifying both to the members of the Ward and those who have been instrumental in fostering this movement. There has been no financial worry in the Ward since the

inauguration of this plan, thus permitting all of our people to give more thought to the matter of standards and quality in our work. Our people have been taught to live within the budget and have responded remarkably well.

The program has been sufficiently diversified that recreational events have been given for all age groups, rather than concentrated upon either the young or the old or on one type of entertainment. This has been done because people expect returns on their money, and many of those who paid into this fund are those who ordinarily do not participate in social functions.

There has been a marked improvement in spirituality in the Ward as a whole and especially in the lives of certain members. We feel that this is due, at least in part, to this program. We find now that entire families come out to our recreational events, due to the reduced cost, where previously but few, if any, were able to participate with us.

Another important thing we feel is that, in order to consummate this plan successfully, it was necessary to make a thorough canvass of the Ward. We, therefore, checked all lists of members, such as Sunday school rolls, Relief Society visiting lists, and Ward teaching lists. At the conclusion of our preliminary paper work we found that we had a more complete list of families and addresses than at any previous time in our history. It is quite true that this could be done exclusive of the budget but such a program was the necessary incentive to this fine piece of work.

We received donations for this cause from people who had never previously been inside the Church, nor had they made any contributions of any nature whatsoever. In spite of the fact that we raised quite a large sum for our program and contrary to the opinion of some that our tithes would be reduced by this plan, we received a larger payment of tithes during the year than at any previous time in the Ward's history. A survey indicated, also, that there were no more people working, so this must be attributed to a finer feeling of cooperation and support that developed during the year.

All who have worked in this program during the past few months are thoroughly satisfied with the results accomplished and are energetic about its continuance. The greatest secret of the success of this program was proper planning in advance of all details and, of course, the very fine response given by the members of the Ward.

Aaronic Priesthood Training

SUGGESTIONS TO AARONIC PRIESTHOOD QUORUM SUPERVISORS OF PALMYRA STAKE

Prepared by H. Eugene Hughes, Stake Chairman

1. There is no more important work now before us in the Church than that of directing and supervising the energies of the boys of today who are to be our future leaders.

2. It is very necessary then, that we take a personal interest in every member of the quorum. Understand each boy. Prepare ourselves to meet them on their own ground and talk to them in a way they can understand and appreciate.

3. We should know the program of the Church pertaining to the history, the responsibilities, the duties and the importance of Aaronic Priesthood work.

4. We must set the pace through our actions, if we expect to inspire and gather in the confidence of the youth of the Church. Meet every obligation we owe them. Have them believe in us by doing everything we promise to do. Have them feel free to confide in us. Respect their confidence. They should feel that their supervisor is a man of high ideals. Put these ideals over to them by living the same.

5. We must be companionable. Have love for the boy and for boy's work. Be a pal, a big brother. Play —hike and pray with the boys. Through our close associations with boys we should obtain their viewpoint, then through wise guidance direct their course.

6. We must be humble, sincere and prayerful and have the true missionary spirit. Through our leadership we must create within the boy a desire to do the things asked of him. We should know how to place responsibility and make members feel that we naturally expect them to fill the assignments, and by the filling of same they have an opportunity to develop.

7. We should not only see the boy as a member of a deacon's quorum, but rather as a young man beginning a system of training that will prepare him as he advances in the priesthood, for Missionary Service, other Church Service and for life.

8. We should therefore have a purpose in everything we do. We should plan our work and be able to carry it through, not just go through the motions, but be able to accomplish the objectives of the Aaronic program.

9. A good supervisor is open to suggestions, he will solicit and respect suggestions from quorum members. Recognize quorum officers, call them in for consultation pertaining to quorum activities and obtain the boys' viewpoint of the work and how it should be done.

10. A good supervisor is spiritual-minded and instills faith in the quorum members by using every possible means of developing faith.

11. Supervisors should always be on the job prepared with the lesson material and a few extra surprises. They should acquaint themselves with the Church program of the auxiliary organizations aiding Aaronic age training and follow his group through the Priesthood, Sunday School, and the Y. M. M. I. A. and see that the group receives the training outlined by the Church.

12. Supervisors should be thorough converts of the Aaronic Correlation plan of the Church and do their part in helping it accomplish the purpose for which it was instituted.

VANGUARD TROOP 111, TYHEE, POCATELLO STAKE, EASTERN IDAHO AREA COUNCIL

MUTUAL MESSAGES

General Superintendency
Y. M. M. I. A.
ALBERT E. BOWEN
GEORGE Q. MORRIS
FRANKLIN L. WEST
OSCAR A. KIRKHAM,
Executive Secretary

General Offices Y. M. M. I. A.
50 NORTH MAIN STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
General Offices Y. W. M. I. A.
33 BISHOP'S BUILDING
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
Send all Correspondence to Committees Direct to General Offices

General Presidency
Y. W. M. I. A.
RUTH MAY FOX,
LUCY GRANT CANNON,
CLARISSA A. BEESLEY,
ELSIE HOGAN VAN NOY,
Secretary

LET'S be happy in M. I. A. this year! The entire program—department manuals, department activities, the general recreational features, festive occasions—all are planned for the happiness and uplift of our officers and members. Interesting information will be obtained in a variety of worthwhile subjects; inspiration for a bigger, fuller life will be received; friendships, enduring and beautiful, will be made. Let's go forward this year, not under strain and anxiety, but with eyes and ears and hearts open to our glorious opportunities. Let's do things well but easily. Our responsibilities are great but let's shoulder them courageously and find joy in meeting them.

Courses of Study

BY the time this magazine reaches you, your opening socials will have been given in all wards. Your departments will have been organized and the first discussions held in both the study and cultural courses outlined for the first half of the season. In a few wards, perhaps, it is found advisable or necessary for the department leader to conduct both of these courses but in most associations it is possible to secure associate leaders for the cultural studies and activities, thus dividing responsibility, bringing more workers into action and, generally, insuring better results. Department leaders and associate leaders work together harmoniously for the upbuilding of the group. At the union or leadership training meetings, it is recommended that where possible separate sections be held for these various leaders.

The member of the presidency to whom has been given the responsibility of the department work, will supervise all three courses found in the manual for each department.

Dancing, Drama and Music

COMMUNITY Activity Committees who are awake to their opportunities and eager for the fine things provided in their field are already organizing groups in music, in drama and in dancing. October 29 is our first big evening on the M. I. A. Calendar and preparation for this occasion should be under way at once. In every ward either the operetta or one of the choruses should be organized immediately, one of the one-act plays should be under rehearsal and one or both of the dances should be in progress. Then on this first open night a delightful program may be presented of music, drama and dancing. The latter may be demonstrated or a part of the evening may be used for teaching the dance to the entire association. No department work is given on this evening but all (except, generally, the Scouts and Bee-Hive Girls whose programs are filled with activity) may join in these entertaining and educational features.

Notice to M. I. A. Reporters

WE have decided to empty our Mutual Messages file and to start all over. That means that as fast as things of interest to our M. I. A. membership occur they should be reported to *The Improvement Era*. Reporters, however, should bear a few things in mind:

1. Address communications to Mutual Messages, *The Improvement Era*, 50 North Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
2. There are more than a thousand wards and more than a hundred stakes, therefore notes should be carefully prepared and brief. Send in only important details.
3. Notes well prepared are more likely to get in than those thrown together haphazardly.
4. Use one side of paper only. Use typewriter when possible. Use ink or soft pencil, never a hard pencil.
5. Think of the readers when writing the notes. Detailed programs are not of interest to the general readers. Never send anything in merely to please the home folks—use that material that will be of interest to a majority of our 150,000 readers who wish to know what others are doing.
6. Send clear, glossy, black and white pictures, never colored photographs. Have the name of the sender and the caption of the photograph on the back. Pictures used in layouts cannot be returned and we must use layouts or use fewer pictures. Many interiors are dim or blurred and make poor cuts. Remember, a picture loses about half when it is made into a cut. If it begins only half a picture it will be a total loss in a cut.

We are eager for notes from the field, so send them in, but do not become too disappointed if they do not appear. We shall do our best to use everything, but there are physical barriers beyond which we may not go.

Opening Exercises

TWENTY minutes are allowed for the opening exercises or brief program preceding the department work. These will be made as full of interest and benefit as possible. Community Activity Committees have here an opportunity to function by bringing forward chorus numbers, brief scenes from the plays on which the drama groups are working, the demonstration of the dance being learned. Other numbers also may be interspersed. Care should be exercised not to exceed the time limit; all departments should repair to class rooms at 7:50 o'clock.

Sunday Evening Joint Programs

IN the Executive Guide, page 23, appear a number of suggestions for the promotion and conduct of these important M. I. A. meetings. No definite programs are outlined for this year but from the recommendations given all wards will be able to originate and present excellent offerings which will attract and interest the ward membership. Let us make these programs one of the high lights of the year's success.

November Joint Meeting

IN the Executive Guide, page 24, it is suggested that the November Sunday Evening Joint meeting be given to the Bee-Hive Department. It is recommended that on this evening the Bee-Hive Department present the program given in the Tabernacle on the Sunday evening of June Conference. Some adaptations, of course, may have to be made to meet ward conditions. Copies of the presentation, "The Spirit of the Hive," may be secured at the Y. W. M. I. A. Office. (Price 10c.)

PROGRAM

The Bee-Hive Call.....Trumpeter

Answer and March of the Bee-Hive Girls from the rear of the hall.

Fanfare and Flag Ceremony.....Bee-Hive Girls and Boy Scouts

Congregational Song—"America" .....

Prayer .....

Greeting....Ward Y. W. M. I. A. President

Purpose, Plan and Development of the Bee-Hive Girls Anniversary Greeting and Tribute .....Boy Scouts

Good Night Song.....Bee-Hive Girls

Note: To aid in filling Cells, Bee Lines, and Honor Badges, we are happy to recommend the book "Hand Craft For Every Woman," by Glenn Johnson Beeley, sold by the Relief Society General Board, price $1.50. Honor Badge No. 91 may be earned by the study and report of this book.

Netherlands Eighth Mission-Wide Mutual

IT is with great pleasure that we report the completion of what we might term our most successful Annual June M. I. A. Conference.

Holland fell right in line with the Church plan, of abolishing contest work, and substituting the mass participation plan, which has been through its first trying year, emerging successfuly on top. Activity courses were offered in Dramatics, Music Appreciation, Retold Story, and Speech. There were one hundred and sixty-nine people,

SPRING AND SUMMER ACTIVITIES HERE AND THERE

1. Gold and Green Ball Queen and her Attendants, Jacksonville, Branch, Southern States Mission, 1935.
2. M Men-Gleaner Girl Banquet, Jacksonville Branch, Southern States Mission.
3. M Men-Gleaner Girl Banquet Held in Millard Stake.
4. Winners of Awards in Netherlands Mission.
5. Fathers' and Sons' Outing, Vernal, Utah.

who were successful in winning their awards. Honor evenings were held in most of the branches, and many of the successful candidates were called to take part in the Conference.

Special features of the Conference which tended to make it a huge success, were the exceptionally fine speeches, retold stories, and musical numbers, which were rendered. Our attendance increased over that of last year, showing a greater interest in the work, our largest attendance at one meeting being four hundred and fifty-four souls. There was a total attendance of two thousand and thirty-seven people, in the seven meetings that were held, with practically every branch in the mission being represented. Can you imagine hearing a choir of eighty-five Saints in Holland? The combined choirs of Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and the Hague, numbered eighty-five persons, and they furnished us with some very inspiring numbers. This was perhaps one of the most general, visible phases of our past season's work that was shown.

An attempt was made to create a little interest in our Conference, by having it announced over the radio, and by means of two window displays in Rotterdam. They both helped to increase our attendance, and served as a good means of letting the people know that the Church is still alive and thriving. The Bee-Hive organization and their accomplishments formed a good subject and idea for the window displays.

As a follow-up to the climax meeting of the Sunday evening, there was a fine social evening held, with a large group of people present. Two of the plays which had constituted a part of the drama course were presented in fine style, being enjoyed by all.

Boise Stake

OVER two hundred people of the Boise Stake, over sixty years of age, were entertained by a lovely program in the L. D. S. Tabernacle at ten-thirty, Saturday, August 17th, after which a hot dinner was served at the park. Fine linen, silver, and bowls of beautiful flowers only added to the good food. From two until four an informal program was rendered by people sixty and over. Ice cold melons were then served by the M. I. A. Stake Board.

The day was a huge success and as one of our M. I. A. projects we are happy to report it.

Our Bee-Hive Stake Swarm Day was the biggest and best ever.

Fathers and Sons' outing as a stake project will be held August 31, September 1st and 2nd. It promises to be a real event.

Our wards have nearly all held their Mothers and Daughters' Day—two are being held this Friday.

Adults

Mothers' Rights

By a Mother

1. Every Mother has a right to be a good mother, to work unitedly with her family for the good and happiness of all.
2. Every Mother has a right to attend to the business of home making in a prompt, efficient, cheerful manner.
3. Every Mother has a right to

Aalborg, Denmark, Conference a Success

THIS picture was taken on July 7, 1935, after a most successful conference in the city of Aalborg. A large crowd filled the Aalborg church to capacity.

Names of persons on the picture: First row: Melvin R. Liljenquist, Thomas Drury and Jens W. Olsen.

Second row: Hugh M. Bird, District President; Boyd T. Karren, Mrs. Andrew Jenson, Alma L. Petersen, Mission President; Andrew Jenson, Assistant Church Historian; Eva Olsen, Carl R. Andreasen, Svend Jensen.

Third row: Otto L. Jorgensen, District President, Thomas C. Sorensen, Richard D. Johnson, District President; Arnold V. Bergesen, Lewis Westinskow, Elder W. Jackson; Christian Nielsen, District President; Jess P. Jessen and Calvin B. Jolley.

Fourth row: Lawrence Nielsen Clark, Robert Nelson, George A. W. Petersen, Victor Degn, N. Willard Larsen, Owen M. Christensen, District president; Ezra Carr, Paul B. Tanner.

Fifth row: David Nielsen, Mission Secretary; Boyd J. Larsen, Karl Simonsen, Martin B. Mickelsen, Wayne E. Sorensen, Rulon J. Hansen, District President; Jeffersen M. Jorgensen.

regulate the important functions of the home on schedule time.

4. Every Mother has a right to assist in budgeting the family income, and upholding the family credit and good name.

5. Every Mother has a right to receive regularly from the family income, a small sum of money which she may spend as she pleases.

6. Every Mother has a right to one hour, out of each twenty-four, in which to pray, and read, and think, and plan her life's work.

7. Every Mother has a right to spend one evening each week, away from home, or in work or study, for her own betterment.

8. Every Mother has a right to the love and respect of her husband and children, through her own patience, discretion, loyalty, and loveliness.

9. Every Mother has a right to retain her dignity and modesty and the dainty loveliness of her own body and mind.

10. Every Mother has a right to grow with her family in mental ability, social charm, and spiritual power.

Creating Happiness

A FAVORITE tradition through generations has persisted—that happiness is the goal of life; the reward sought by all. Some have pursued wealth in the name of happiness, some have desired fame and regarded it as the stepping stone to true happiness, some have considered a good name, a high social position or influence over affairs or people as the equivalent of happiness.

Gradually, however, the outlook is shifting. It has been discovered and is being proved by increasing numbers that to create happiness is a greater thing and more certain of results, than merely to seek it or wait to have it dropped into one's lap. "Man is that he might have joy" is a truth accepted without question by the Latter-day Saints, for they know it was stated by a prophet. And toward the end of experiencing that joy, the adult members of the Church—of the M. I. A.—might well turn a part of their attention.

What is happiness? There are, perhaps, as many answers to that query as there are people who would be interested in making reply. One cannot define for another what constitutes the state of mind and being known as happiness, but each for himself can analyze his own conception of it.

Where is it to be found? Not for you in the same place and manner as for me, possibly; but the planning and hoping for it should, with both of us, inspire a determination to create it—for ourselves and those about us.

"If I had my life to live over again, I would make it a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once every week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept alive through use. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness," said Charles Darwin, and from him a valuable lesson might be learned.

According to Darwin's statement, the creating of happiness is connected with the developing of a taste for the beautiful in literature and music. The reading of poetry and hearing of music can, doubtless, create moments of happiness for those whose tastes are elevated sufficiently to respond to the uplift of music and poetry. But we can go further than this—the sharing with others of these joys creates happiness in greater degree than merely experiencing them ourselves.

It is possible to lose oneself in the esthetic wonder of artistic things—happiness must require a beautiful hour, that it leave the individual better qualified to face life with those around him. Beauty must not become a drug; to induce happiness it must be a light, igniting in those who sense it a flame of love for fellow-men.

Hobbies are tools for creating happiness for they give their followers delightful diversion and at the same time cement the interests of all who enjoy the same hobbies.

Reading is an instrument for creating happiness, for through it the generations are linked up, nations are made familiar to each other, people are interpreted for other people to understand, life's meanings are made clear. Living becomes expansive and colorful through books.

So many and varied are the means for creating happiness and for finding it, once it is created by others, that a short discussion of the subject will not permit of so much as naming of the ways. That must be left for each individual to do when time opens the way. A short poem, the author of which is unknown, tells in few words a great deal regarding happiness:

HAPPINESS is like a crystal,
Fair and exquisite and clear,
Broken in a million pieces,
Scattered far and near.

Now and then, along life's pathway,
Lo, some shining fragments fall,
But there are so many pieces
No one ever finds them all.

Yet the wise, as on they journey,
Treasure every fragment clear,
Fit them as they may together,
Imaging the shattered sphere.

Learning ever to be thankful
Though their share of it be small—
For it has so many pieces
No one ever finds them all.

Mutual

HOW sweet and dear the sound
If one but knows the wide significance
That lies so clearly couched
Within the world itself!
To pioneers of Mormon faith
Who sought to live the Gospel
And to find by wisdom and discernment
Life's rich gifts, it meant
The living testimony of the truth.
Their great conception
Was for loyalty to good, advancement,
And for the comprehension
Of the underlying principles of faith.
Some hint of youth's requirements
Was woven into tenets firm and strong,
And Mutual became the institution
That guaranteed the search for good,
For enrichment and improvement.
Divergent in its three-fold lines,
Mental, physical, spiritual,
It meets the needs of youth;
It satisfies the yearning of adults
For culture and development.

Its "purpose fails not, and its hand
Cannot be stayed."

—*Lida E. Fletcher.*

Seniors

THE time has arrived! Seniors have chosen the open road—have taken "The Community Highway To Better Things." We congratulate you.

There are a few things, however, which the Senior Leader should do!

1. He should have a list of every eligible Senior in the ward. (See ward records.)

2. He should check his attendance with this list to see how many of his prospectives really have enrolled.

3. He should see to it that every Senior have an invitation to join the class.

4. He should enlist and gain the support of those in attendance and induce them to assist him in soliciting for enrollment.

5. The leader should do his best to find means of socializing the group early in the season. (Dancing parties, house parties; outings where weather will permit; buffet suppers.)

Members of the Senior Committee of the General Boards are so enthusiastic for the manual prepared for this year by Dr. Joseph A. Geddes that they are anticipating an unusually interesting season and a worth-while social movement which will lead our communities to higher planes of living.

The Calendar For October

IF you are between the ages of 25 and 36 you are a Senior and should enroll with that organization in order that you might enjoy the following program for October:

October 1. The Appreciation Lesson—"Words and Their Ways."

October 8. Chapter Two of the Manual: "Relationship of Leisure to Civilization."

October 15. The Appreciation Lesson—"Building Background For reading—The Bible."

October 22. Chapter Three: "Seventy-Five Years of Integration of Community Life in the Mountain States."

October 29. Open Night—Special program of Dancing, Music, Drama—entire Association.

There are five great opportunities in October for Seniors to catch glimpses of the "life that lives" and to learn to live that sort of life.

The Manual

THE Committee are hoping that all Seniors are as enthusiastic over the manual now that they have dipped into it as the Committee, themselves, are. The quotations printed on page 27 are among the many gems in the book. The one by Fosdick is worthy of being committed to memory.

"There is an inward fire that is fanned at times into a blaze. Beauty does it. It is incredible that a world with nothing but her atoms and electrons could ever have cared about color and harmony, made the evening star and the Fifth Symphony, and cathedrals, that, as Ruskin said, "are like frozen prayers."

Along that "community highway to better things" we hope beauty will blaze in every village and city of Zion the world over.

M Men-Gleaners

Our Sheaf "I Will Read the Scriptures Daily"

SO often we hear the comment, "What a small world this is after all." We are impressed with the thought that probably at no other time in the world's history have peoples and individuals, although geographically widely separated, been so close. Modern science has made possible universal exchange of ideas, with the result that life everywhere is broadened and enriched. It is indeed an age of communication.

Webster tells us that communication is the interchange of thoughts or opinions, implying obviously, the necessity of there being two or more parties concerned. If we look at one of the more common forms of communication—letter writing—this idea is particularly apparent. There are not many of us who would continue to write to someone from whom no answer was forthcoming. So much of the real joy to be derived from personal correspondence comes from the receiving of messages.

There is another type of communication to which perhaps, we haven't given so much thought—that which is possible between God and His children. To every one of us is given the opportunity of spiritual growth and development through this source. As our prayers are our word to God, so the Scriptures are His word to us. Just as we may receive happiness from the message of a loved one many miles away through correspondence, so may we receive joy and inspiration from our Heavenly Father through His direct word to us in the Scriptures.

And so we suggest to Gleaners everywhere that they set aside a few minutes each day at the time of their evening prayers, to make their communication with Him more meaningful.

The Latin words from which the word "communication" is derived mean "ready to be of service."

God is ready to be of service to His children. It remains for us to utilize that service in a vital way.

Let it be the aim of every Gleaner Girl this year to add materially to her spiritual stature and to the enrichment of her life generally through a closer contact than ever before with God's teachings.

Mission Application of M Men-Gleaner Work

THERE are fundamental qualities of character and training which must form a part of every successful life. The view that the M Men and Gleaner program originating in our Church has these essential character-building "vitamins" is greatly enhanced and broadened by the knowledge that in Europe, this great joint movement for perfecting youthful maturity is proving of great effect. The powers of M Men-Gleaner activity in the missions of Zion are three-fold. These powers coincide with the essential nature of good missionary work, which activity could be classified under the three following headings:

1. Finding.
2. Converting.
3. Holding.

In the European Missions, M Men and Gleaner departments are being established, wherever possible, in every M. I. A.

These new departments are *finding* new, prospective M Men-Gleaners and church members. To the Sheffield District M Men-Gleaner Banquet and Ball last April, held in Rotherham, Yorkshire, came twenty young people, hitherto not contacted by the Church. The press was invited, a large picture with a full account appeared in the local newspaper, and news went forth to "find" more young people and tell them of the good life. At the London District's Gold and Green Ball, held in January, were gathered some 200 people. Forty-one of the non-members present were there through the ticket-selling activities of a London M Man. To the first annual June Conference of the British M. I. A., held June 8th, 9th and 10th at Kidderminster, Worcestershire, came qualified representatives of ten British M Men departments to compete in the M Men Track and Field Meet. The Sheffield's crack team took the Russell Cup (permanent British M Men athletic trophy) back to Yorkshire with them, the other nine teams determined to prevent a repetition of the act. Their determination to build up their own local strength will mean finding new members. To an M Men-Gleaner swimming party one day last summer came a young lady from North London. Treasures of Truth projects found her waiting to weave into pattern an individual story of young womanhood. She combined with the story, artistic ability, and won first place at the British Gleaners' Treasures of Truth Exhibit last June. Meanwhile, the previous November she became a baptized member of the Church. Missionaries in Glasgow, having been assigned the job of establishing M Men work in Scotland, "found" 200 unemployed youths and taught them to play softball. Meanwhile, the "Rochdale M Men" represent the Manchester district in the British National Baseball Association and the foundations for mission-wide M Men athletic schedules are being laid.

In such manner can the program originating in small branch halls sweep through a populated area, and not only find new members, but convert and hold them!

The challenge to M. I. A. workers and missionaries in the missions is not then to discover through study that the M Men-Gleaner program is a missionary force, but to apply it. After vigorous application the spirit of "carry on" must then bind the new contacts over into the weekly routine of class activity.

Outlined for 1935 is a carefully measured program that lends itself beautifully to such development. In the lesson text, *The Leadership of Joseph Smith,* mission groups will discover at once, an opportunity for presenting the story of Joseph Smith to inquiring friends—something which

always must be done; and they themselves will grow in power as the extra-vital nature of the Prophet's ideas are scrutinized and partaken of in class discussion.

Three finer appreciation courses than "The Use of the Story," "Public Address," and "The Art of Hospitality" could not have been chosen for developing missionary power in mission groups. Coupled with an energetic use of the lesson-text, this cultural activity should make excellent foundations for increased enrollment in all mission classes.

M Men-Gleaner work is definitely destined for a great future in mission life. At a special meeting of the Halifax Branch called to introduce and explain such a program's organization in the British Mission, the president of the Branch arose, told how M. I. A. had converted him to the Gospel twenty-five years previously, but wanted to know why it was that up to that night, knowledge of such delightful departmental work had escaped his notice. That past opportunities may be capitalized on through good applicatives today, was voiced in a copy of the uniform postal report of special attendance at Branch Honor Day, received by the British Mission Board from the Gleaners of the Portsmouth Branch. With an enrollment of eight girls, the special effort and activity entailed in a Branch Honor Day brought to them new contacts that evening of twenty-three girls!

A score or more of M Men-Gleaner banquets every spring, socials, Gold and Green balls galore, with woods and roads beckoning to cyclists and hikers; opportunities for developing self-governing groups for purposes of self-expression according to the highest standards, with a complete weekly program to carry through the entire year, bound between the covers of a single manual, much has been given in the way of real opportunity, for mission development through M Men and Gleaner work. Conventions of Mission M. I. A. workers this autumn under the direction of Mission M. I. A. Boards, may with high purpose, realize the fullest extent of this great program.—*G. Homer Durham.*

Arizona M Men-Gleaner Girls Hold Stake-Wide Fete

WHEN a community of 900 entertains 600 visitors, taking the visitors without charge into their homes and making them feel comfortable and perfectly at ease, it merits attention.

When 600 visitors are entertained two days and two nights, given two big dances on two successive evenings, a big barbecue breakfast, a turkey banquet, and all that goes with them, all for $1.00 per person, history is made.

When 41 young people hire a truck covered by a wagon cover and travel 220 miles to a party, they merit a good time, and when they go to Snowflake, Arizona, they are assured of having it.

Many other extravagant, but true, statements might be written about this state wide convention, yet wisdom should temper our enthusiasm.

The crowds began gathering Friday, August 9, coming from far points all over the State of Arizona. Mr. Flake Willis, Stake President of M Men and Edna Richards, Stake Chairman of Gleaners, were the directing team of the whole program. Back of them, however, upholding them, inspiring them, seeing that nothing failed, was that living dynamo, Stake M. I. A. Superintendent William C. Smith of Snowflake Stake, and back of Superintendent Smith and his efficient helpful wife was a community of unusual hospitality, unity and adaptability. The neighboring ward of Taylor is also entitled to much credit. They formed a second line of vantage, reinforcing, upholding, giving to the celebration as fully and as freely as Snowflake. They were the "sub" to the main team.

Friday night the first dance was staged. The orchestra was to come from a neighboring town and stake and at the appointed time was not on hand. The local orchestra that true to custom, had been forgotten, was now "wrangled" and came in a real sportsmanlike fashion and started the dance off in a fine way. When the paid orchestra did come the local boys gave way to them as only real sports do.

Saturday morning the festivities began with a barbecue breakfast. It was excellently arranged and efficiently managed. Six or eight long lines were formed, the charge of the six hundred was orderly and with dispatch, the food was ample, and the crowd quickly served.

Following the breakfast the crowd gathered for a surprise program in which each of the four Arizona Stakes fairly outdid itself in the excellence and appropriateness of its program.

The afternoon was filled with an excellent variety of sports and contests.

The banquet, which was the major affair of the whole meet, was staged in the high school gym. Six long tables running the full length of the gym were bounteously spread. An army of Junior Girls acted as waitresses. Pages and messengers were on hand. Everything seemed to have been done to make for order, decorum, and hospitality.

Saturday evening's party was even better than Friday's. A larger crowd, better music, wider acquaintances developed during the preceding twenty-four hours, all contributed to enhance the Saturday night dance.

So enthusiastic were those who attended that representatives of the various groups organized a more permanent organization for promoting a similar yearly gathering. Officially Snowflake is the parent ward but bids were made and one tentatively accepted for the meet to go elsewhere next year. Details of this meet will be announced later.—*B. K. F.*

Juniors

ACCORDING to our 1935-36 calendar, by the time you have received this issue of the *Era*, you will have had your opening social; Act I in "Let Us Act" (Joy in Drama Participation); and Chapter One in "Happy Landings, Youth" (Life Has Loveliness to Sell). Did you all get happily acquainted? Did you begin your *directed* trip in the field of acting? And did you laugh with each other? Did you begin to chart your course, so that you will make happy landings? If your answer to each of these questions is "yes," then you are already half way through the season, for isn't well begun, really half done? And think of the good times you will have throughout the year, because you have begun so well.

That is true enough so far as the Junior Girls who have come, are concerned. But what about those who were not there? We want every Junior Department throughout the Church to achieve. So please get on your toes and increase your enrollment 10% over last year, and then keep them coming, at least two-thirds of them, for any three months or more. We look to you to help make our department shine.

LEADERS:

Have you made your assignments for October, and are you checking to be sure they will be ready? Have you selected and obtained the play you will act? You should be well acquainted with it before October 1. Do you attend the M. I. A. officers meetings each week, so that you are informed as to the special program for October 29? Perhaps your girls are in a chorus which will sing on that night.

Two Plays For Girls Recommended by the General Board

PROMISED LAND, by Helen Hinckley.

A DELIGHTFUL historical drama in four acts depicting the sacrifices made to establish God's people in the Promised Land. Full evening. The complete cast calls for twenty-five girls but five girls may present the play by assuming five parts each. Price 35c.

THE MESSAGE OF THE ROSES, by Mabel S. Harmer.

A charming short play built upon the thought of the Junior Girls' emblem, the rose. This play is contained in "Revue Sketches" which contains also twelve Road Show acts and a one-act play. Price 75c.

Both publications are for sale at the office of the Y. W. M. I. A.

Explorers and Scouts

Scouting in the Oahu Stake

ALOHA from the people of Hawaiiland—Back in September, 1917, the first troop of Mormon Boy Scouts in the Hawaiian Islands was organized at 1124 Kalihi Street, City and County of Honolulu under the leadership of Scoutmaster E. Wesley Smith with a small, but enthusiastic group of youngsters eager to learn the ways of Scouting. This pioneer unit was given the numerical designation of Troop No. 3, Honolulu Council of the Boy Scouts of America, and from that time on proved to be one of the leading Scout groups in the community. From the first days of its recognition, the parents of the Scouts all the Church members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints spoke of the good that the Scout program was doing for their sons, and praised those enrolled. In the summer of 1920 a second troop was started, and opened with a Scouthouse at Laie, windward Oahu, for the children of those missionaries living together in this happy settlement which radiates the true spirit of hospitality and kindness. Elder Ora H. Barlow was commissioned as Scoutmaster of this troop known as No. 16.

Others who helped in the pioneer work of local Scouting for the boys of Mormon faith were: William M. Waddoups, George Bowles, Robert Plunkett, Louis H. Kane, Akinona Kauka, Paul E. Beecher, Heber Grant, Walter H. Penrose, Joseph F. Smith, Samuel H. Hurst, Edward H. Clissold, Eldon P. Morrell, Paul Beecher, James M. Whitmore, Antoine R. Ivins and Edward Forsythe.

Following this first period of activity, it was felt by the Church leaders to give all boys under their guidance the benefit of the Boy Scout program as carried on by the great home-church in Salt Lake City and the state of Utah. Scout Executive Samuel W. Robley of the Honolulu district worked with the representatives of the Latter-day Saint Mission, and this group, with the cooperation of Mission President Castle H. Murphy, accomplished the task of starting troops in all of the branch churches on the Island of Oahu. The inspiring messages from Deputy Regional Scout Executive Oscar A. Kirkham, although from afar, serve as constant reminders for the Hawaiian volunteer scoutmasters, assistants and committeemen and other laymen to carry on the splendid work of moulding the lives of youth for happiness, success, and service.

There are at the present time eight active registered scouting units sponsored by the various branch Mutual Improvement Associations connected with the Church, and are divided as follows:

Troop No. 3, Kalihi, Scoutmaster Paul P. Kaelemakule, Jr.

Troop No. 16, Laie, Scoutmaster Leroy Pukahi.

Troop No. 54, Liliha, Scoutmaster Solomon Pele.

Sea Scout Ship "Lanakila," No 93, Liliha, Skipper John L. P. Wailiula.

Troop No. 95, Nanakuli, Scoutmaster David K. Rowe.

Troop No. 98, Wahiawa, Scoutmaster F. D. Crouse.

Troop No. 100, Waikiki, Scoutmaster C. Arthur Johnson.

Cub Pack No. 13, Liliha, Cubmaster Solomon Pele.

A total of 130 boys between the ages of 9 to 11 as Cubs, 12 to 18 and upwards as Scouts, and 15 and upwards as Sea Scouts are enrolled under the L. D. S. banner as of the present writing, all striving for the attainment of the best ideals in citizenship training and character-building, and not forgetting to live up to the Scout Oath and Scout Law. And last, but not least to be of service to mankind. Aloha.

Bee-Hive Girls

THE secret of success is hard work. Maybe that is why it has remained a secret to so many."

Our 20th birthday year has been successful. By united effort Bee-Hive achievements were many and praiseworthy. At the beginning of this winter season, it is hoped that even greater strides may be made, to train for service, to enrich Girlhood and to promote faith in God and love for His Gospel plan.

We suggest that a complete survey of the Guides for each Rank be made

SEA SCOUTS OF HAWAII

Top, left to right: Sea Scout Ship "Lanakila" No. 93. sponsored by L. D. S. Church, Lanakila Branch Mutual Improvement Association, John L. P. Wailiula, Skipper; Troop No. 54, Solomon Pele, Scoutmaster.

Middle, left to right: Troop No. 100, sponsored by L. D. S. Church, Waikiki Branch, C. Arthur Johnson, Scoutmaster; Troop No 3, Paul P. Kaelemakule, Jr., Scoutmaster.

Bottom, left to right: Troop No. 95, David K. Rowe, Scoutmaster; Cub Pack No. 13, Solomon Pele, Cubmaster.

and a calendar of the year's work be outlined that you may see before you each month's work. By this method you will know what is ahead. You will be able to correlate your work so that each guide will be a stepping stone to the next. There should be constant progress.

b. *Individual achievement.*

1. To each individual who has completed her department program to the satisfaction of the Bee-Keeper, attending at least fifteen times and participating in the department activities.

As Bee-Keepers will be aided by seeing their plan, so will each girl by charting her way.

Suggestive plan for cell filling, should include these divisions:

Months, Foundation cells, Religion, Home, Health, Domestic Art, Out-of-Doors, Business, Public Service, Honor Badges.

The Bee-Hive department and the Bee-Hive Girl may achieve this year.

On Ward Honor Day, Ward officers will give recognition in some form. The following applies to the Bee-Hive Department:

a. *To the Bee-Hive department* having accomplished the following three requirements.

1. An average enrollment at least 10% higher than that of 1934-35. (Departments whose membership equals 75% or more of the possible enrollment automatically becomes eligible.)
2. An average attendance during any three months of two-thirds or more of its enrollment.
3. Completion of the Department program and activities as outlined.

EXAMPLE

RANK OF GATHERERS OF HONEY

Month	*Week*	*Guide*	*Assignments For Next Week*
September	1st	Contact all girls Bee-Hive age, invite to come.	
	2nd	Opening Social. Check on those present.	
	3rd	Honey Gatherers' Song.	Plan for out-door party.
	4th	Out - of - door Party.	Two or three girls to lead out in discussing topic 3, Guide III.
October	1st	Honey Gatherers' Song, continued; Foundation Cell No. 3, and No. 4, Guide IV.	
	2nd	Spirit of Hive.	Plan for Cell filling evening a visit, or some Cell to be filled in class.
	3rd	To be carried out as planned last week.	Reports to be made—Seals to be awarded next time.
	4th	Checking and awarding Seals. Formulating calendar for Cell-filling.	Someone to come prepared to read Section 89, D. C.

Sins Remitted

(*Continued from page* 611)

"Dead." My heart stopped beating. The world stood still. The significance of my act broke on me with thunderous silence. Fear gripped me with frozen fingers. If God had at that moment stepped from His heaven to point an accusing finger at me, it would have seemed only reasonable.

As reasonable as the sheen of the black feathers of my victim. Black that seemed so alive. A sudden hope filled me that the rooster might not be dead. I rose and went to the fence. With an inquiring toe I prodded his feathers. There was no response. Chanticleer was indeed dead.

The thought of burying my guilt occurred to me. But I knew it would be no use. You couldn't hide anything from God. Probably at this very moment He was pondering over my misdeed.

I began to cry. A great flood of tears until my face was wet. I raised my hand to wipe them away. The gesture and the dampness recalled my immersion of the previous day. Baptism "for the remission of my sins!" A great light broke on me. I ran to my mother's window and pounded on the wall below it.

"Mama! Mama!" I cried. "Get up!"

"What is it?" a sleepy voice answered. Then more alertly, "Olga, where are you?"

"Here by the window, Mama."

Soon her anxious face showed above me.

"What is it, child?"

"You'll have to get Elder Johnson again, Mama."

"Whatever for? Are you ill?"

"No, I'm all right, but I have to be baptized again."

"Don't be foolish, Olga. It was yesterday that you were baptized. You must be having a dream."

"No, I'm not, Mama. But I have to be baptized again, because I've —I've just killed the black rooster from over the fence."

The Challenge of Charm

(*Continued from page* 618)

trunk bending to get rid of that spare tire. "There is a destiny that ends our shapes," wails the middle-aged lady.

"DO YOU WEAR WELL?"

Clothes, I mean. It isn't the clothes, it's how you wear them. Some women can make a $2.98 dress proud of itself, while others may spend $50.00 and look very ordinary. "She had a fur coat, but turned heels on her shoes." Colors, styles, materials, must be studied for appropriateness and suitability. The three s's —shorts, slacks, skirts. It is too bad girls do not sense the values of good taste before donning the first two. A girl who wears shorts unthinkingly in places where she shouldn't, may display her shapeliness, but she also displays poor taste. The girl who wears slacks for any other than rough work or outings, looks just what the name implies "slack." Watch your step girls, into all styles must be written appropriateness and good taste.

"STOP—LOOK—LISTEN"

The years will come and the years will go. Will you meet them gracefully? Or will you let life's worries and disappointments carve their tale on your face and figure?

Next month—How do you Act? And React?

The Word of Wisdom from the Standpoint of Science

(*Continued from page* 609)

relative to his own constitution in like manner as has been shown by direct experimental work with animals. I call attention to the observations made among the English seamen, who invariably developed scurvy when deprived for some time of fresh vegetables and fruits, and who were promptly relieved by taking limes when they put into port. (Hence the name "Limies" which has lasted to the present day.)

Furthermore, it is common to find, among those peoples eating polished rice, the nervous disorder known as beri-beri, whereas the whole grain prevented and also relieved the condition. Lack of vitamine A in the diet of children during the war resulted in eye disturbances called xerophthalmia, eventually leading to blindness; this condition was promptly relieved by cod liver oil, which is a good source of this vitamine.

It is particularly interesting to note that the common gastro-intestinal disorders, constipation, colitis, appendicitis, ulcer, infantile diarrheas, and the like, are present in countries where white bread is used chiefly (as in the United States, England, etc.); but these same conditions are rare where the people still use the more primitive methods of preparing their flour and leave the whole grain to be made into their bread.

These are the outspoken conditions resulting from such deficiency in the diet. Not mentioned are numerous conditions which are rather submerged but nevertheless present, and contribute to a subnormal state of physiologic well-being of man, such as atony of the gastro-intestinal tract, that is, loss of normal tone of these organs.

Of recent noteworthiness is a report that one of the most common mental disorders in man, namely dementia praecox, is responding in many cases to dietary corrections, with special attention to the vitamine content of the diet.

Vitamines are not synthetized by the body; they have to be taken into the body in the foods we eat. The two mentioned in connection with whole meal are most important, because the other vitamines are quite well supplied in our other food stuffs, such as butter, milk, eggs, carrot and vegetables in general, fruits, etc. And let us not forget the sunshine, which is a source of vitamine D in the parts of our body exposed to its rays.

Vitamines, however, are not the only important factor in consideration. Let us turn our attention to the minerals found in the wheat grain. Calcium is not important since it is not found in adequate amount in either whole wheat or white bread, and must come from milk or cheese. However, whole wheat contains four times as much calcium as white bread. A child needs approximately one gram of this mineral per day, and many a convulsion in childhood, not to mention the occurrence of rickets and faulty bone development in the skeletal structure, and in the

SERVICE · PROFITS · PRICES · PROMOTION · PURCHASING · MERCHANDISING
SIX POINT
The Salt Lake Hardware Co.
MERCHANDISING SERVICE

By any yardstick with which you measure value

YOUR LOCAL

Independent Retailer Serves You Best!

No matter what you buy—whether it be hardware for modernizing your home—garden tools—sporting goods—housewares—a washing machine—a radio—an electric refrigerator—farm supplies or the simplest household hardware.
Your local independent retailer can supply you with dependable merchandise at prices comparable with ANY OTHER SOURCE OF SUPPLY—quality considered.

PLUS

Friendly, courteous, personal service that adds so much "plus value" to your purchase. He is not only a heavy taxpayer, but he also supports with his time and his dollars all worthy local community affairs.

Your local independent retailer is deserving of your business—see that he gets it and you will be rendering a lasting service to your community that will come back to you many fold.

The Salt Lake Hardware Co.

"Organized to efficiently serve the independent retailer."
WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY

Salt Lake City — Pocatello — Boise — Grand Junction

development of the teeth, may be attributable to a deficiency of this element.

Iron and phosphorus are also important, and of these the child needs about one and one-half times as much as the adult. Be it said that the average American dietary is deficient in these minerals, and largely because of the substitution of white bread for the whole wheat products.

Relative to iron requirements per day, .015 grams is needed (about fifteen milligrams). White bread contains about one milligram of iron in 100 grams of bread; whole wheat, on the other hand, contains from four to five grams in the same amount of bread, or approximately eleven milligrams in a half pound of bread, which is the average intake per day. This is exclusive of cereal intake. Therefore, if whole wheat bread were eaten, it would, with the added iron content in cereals, afford sufficient iron so that no shortage would be present. This is not true of the white bread, however, for the total iron content of a half pound of the latter would contain but 2.25 milligrams of iron, which, even with the added quantity in cereals, would be—and *is*—inadequate in the average American diet.

What happens when this mineral is deficient? Let us again turn to experimental medicine for a solution to this question. Bunge carried out experiments with rats with the following results: He took two groups of rats from the same litter, four in each group. One group he fed white bread, the other white bread plus bran (the part of the wheat kernel which we described earlier as the outer covering containing minerals). One rat in each group was killed at the end of the fifth, sixth, eighth and ninth weeks. The table illustrates his findings:

	Gain in Weight	Total Hemoglobin	Proportion Hemoglobin to Body Wt.
Group one (fed white bread alone) ...	4.81 Gm	0.2395 Gm	0.615%
Group two (fed white bread plus bran) .	20.76 Gm	0.3492 Gm	0.714%

IT will be seen that the group fed white bread and bran gained almost five times as much in weight, and had considerably more hemoglobin than the group fed white bread alone. Hemoglobin is that part of the blood which gives it its color, and which carries oxygen to the tissues from the lungs.

Rose also carried out some interesting experimental work along this line. She took rats made anemic (having less than the normal amount of blood) by a milk diet. Group one she continued on the milk diet; group two she fed whole wheat. The former group did poorly, the hemoglobin in their blood falling from nine to five grams in eleven weeks; while those fed whole wheat showed an increase in their hemoglobin from six to seventeen grams, in the same time interval!

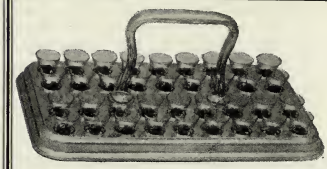
These experiments are vitally interesting and important, for they indicate that there is a decided deficiency in the iron content of white bread, and a relatively abundant supply of it in the whole grain.

It is astounding to contemplate the mineral loss to the nation each year from the present process of roller milling, not to mention the loss of vitamines already mentioned above. Approximately 75% of the total mineral content of the wheat is lost in this pernicious process, which, may I repeat, has naught but the appeal to the esthetic as a basis for its use. This loss is equivalent in total mineral content to 500,000,000 pounds per year in the United States! Wheat loses 60% of its calcium, 76% of its phosphorus, 70% to 80% of its iron and most of its iodine in this roller milling process. This, be it once more stated, is in addition to the invaluable vitamines lost, not to mention the roughage lost to the body.

Relevant to this latter, the following facts will be startling to contemplate. There is spent in the United States each year for cathartic drugs, according to McCollum and Simonds, over $50,000,000. *Unnecessary* is this expense, and harmful as well. Were we but to utilize *all* of the wheat instead of merely that part which goes to make up white flour, the necessity for the above mentioned medication would vanish; we would be better off not only financially, but in every other way mentioned in this discussion. Whereas whole wheat contains approximately 6.27% undigestible pentoses and 1.75% fiber, which act as normal stimulants of the intestinal tract, what do we find in the average American diet? It consists of the following:

1. Meats, including fowl, fish. shell-fish, etc.
2. Eggs.
3. Milk and milk products.
4. Sugars and starches.
5. Fats and oils of plant and animal origin.
6. Refined cereals, white flour, pastry, macaroni and other farinacious foods, etc.

These foods are almost *one hundred percent digested!* The residue is inadequate to promote nor-



THE WATER TRAY

CHROMIUM PLATED AND SIVER PLATED

Sacrament Trays

NOW AVAILABLE

These Beautiful Chromium Plated Sacrament Sets as Illustrated Are Made in Salt Lake, Exclusively For, and Sold Only By Us.

Write For Prices

Deseret Book Company

44 East So. Temple St. Box 958
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

BREAD TRAY

FISHER'S
Vitamin "D" Bread

Your Best Energy Food

Science has proven the age old saying that "Bread is the staff of life." Fisher's Vitamin "D" Bread supplies energy for vitality, protein for muscle building, valuable minerals and in addition the extra vitamin "D" everyone needs. Order this better bread from your grocer today.

Products of the

AMERICAN LADY BAKING CO.

100% home-owned and home-managed

FISHER'S
Vitamin "D" Bread
White and Whole Wheat

NEPHI
Super-Acoustic
Plaster

Used throughout the University Library Building and

Many of the Church's finest structures in Utah and California

A beautiful, durable, sound-absorbing wall finish

Manufactured by a Utah Corporation of 45-years standing

NEPHI PLASTER & MANUFACTURING CO.
401 Dooly Block,
Salt Lake City, Utah

mal intestinal action. Moreover, they are deficient in vitamines and minerals as well.

TO summarize the latter part of this discussion, dealing with nutrition, we may say that:

The nutritional deficiencies of refined wheat are chiefly those of:
- Iron and other minerals
- Superior Protein (for it has been said of wheat protein that "Proteins of the grain are a little more efficient for the promotion of growth than the same amounts of proteins from milk and eggs. *No cereal grain* has yet been studied which contains protein superior to those of *wheat*. In sharp contrast is the fact that the proteins *left after refining* wheat are *markedly inferior* for growth and maintenance." This from Doctors McCollum and Simonds, authorities in the field of nutrition).
- Undigestible residue
- Vitamines, chiefly B and E.

The results of such deficiency include:
- Numerous gastro-intestinal disorders, as ulcer, colitis, constipation, appendicitis, infantile disorders with a high mortality,
- Nervous disorders as:
  - Beri-beri and other latent disorders,
  - Pellagra,
  - Possibly dementia praecox, according to recent reports.

It entails the expenditure of millions of dollars annually—and needlessly—in the United States, not to mention the loss of life and of well-being.

Surely these facts brought out in the foregoing discussion, together with part one of this paper, should inspire in us deep respect for and a living faith in that priceless document known as the Word of Wisdom.

Studying Birds in Utah's Land of a Thousand Lakes

(*Continued from page* 603)

Uintahs is known as the Gray-headed Junco and is one of the many varieties of these birds that we have in the West. He is easily recognized by the white tail feathers that flash as he darts past and by the brown patch on the back. In winter he comes to our valleys and is known as the "snow bird."

A true thrush song not unlike that of the robin but clearer and sweeter caught my ear and I recognized the Hermit Thrush. This seclusive bird is seldom seen but his ringing voice is as much a part of the summer forest as the trees themselves. Nature lovers often accord to him the highest rank among forest songsters. In con-

THIS YOUNG HERMIT THRUSH WILL BE A GREAT SONGSTER SOME DAY

The Oil that gives you---

—Greater motor protection because it has more oiliness and film strength than other oils!

—Freedom from carbon and sludge troubles, as thousands of enthusiastic users will tell you!

—Extra long mileage, as proved by the Indianapolis Destruction Test!

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
Established 1875

trast with his voice, his color is as subdued and plain as the trunks and branches of the trees in which he lives. His back is uniformly grayish brown while his underparts are lighter streaked with brown.

Although he is one of the smallest of our forest birds, the Chickadee instantly attracted my attention with his cheerful notes. This busy-body, acrobat of birddom, is seemingly as cheerful in the rain as in the sunshine as he searches constantly about the branches for tiny insect eggs or some other food delicacy. This bird, because he destroys countless numbers of these tree enemies is of great value in forest conservation.

FOR me, mountain peaks have always held out a kind of challenge; and particularly did these with their rocky slopes so high above the sea that giant spruces and firs crawl upon their knees like pilgrims on a sacred stairway and then lie prostrate on the rugged sides. And, too, I had heard of strange birds and animals that live among those rocks and stunted trees where freezing temperatures almost the year around make the grasses and flowers cower close and cling to the soil that nourishes them.

I chose Notched Mountain for my first climb, perhaps because it was closer and looked easier than the surrounding peaks. I was alone on this trip, and as usual the sky was overcast and storm threatened. Lest I lose my way in that wilderness of lakes and streams, I kept the Saddle to my front, old Baldy to my right, and tall Watson to my left.

The trees began to thin. I heard a chirping overhead and looking upward saw a flock of small birds flying by. They alighted in a tall spruce near at hand and began busily tearing at the cones of the trees. My glasses revealed a sight that is rare to bird students of this region. These were Crossbills, those rare birds of the higher mountains in which the upper and lower parts of the beak are crossed over each other to form a powerful tool with which to pry the seeds from the conifers. Crossbills are occasionally seen about settlements in winter but they are rarely encountered in their summer homes. The males of these birds are slightly larger than the English Sparrow,

SALT LAKE
UNION STOCK YARDS
NORTH SALT LAKE
An EVERY DAY MARKET for Your Livestock
Direct Connections Here for EASTERN or COAST (Los Angeles and San Francisco) MARKETS.
Bill to FEED AT NORTH SALT LAKE for Best of Service — in Modern Yards — Operated under Government Supervision.
J. H. MANDERFIELD, General Manager

L. D. S. GARMENTS
FOR ALL SEASONS
Selected from our extensive line of L. D. S. Garments we suggest the following numbers for all seasons wear:
No. 1 New Style, ribbed lt. wgt. Combed Cotton. An excellent Ladies' number ..... $ .80
No. 2 Old Style, ribbed lt. wgt. cotton, our standard garment 1.00
No. 3 Ribbed med. wgt. cotton, bleached. Our all season number. Men's ner or old style 1.45
No. 4 Ribbed heavy weight unbleached cotton. Our double back number. Men's new or old style 1.50
No. 5 Part wool, ribbed unbleached. Our best selling wool number. Men's new or old style.. $2.75
No. 6 Light weight garment, Ladies' new or old style..... 1.00
No. 7 Light weight Spring and Autumn garment. Men only 1.00
No. 8 Light weight silk for ladies only, new style only..... 1.00
No. 9 Medium wgt. silk for women, new style only..... 1.50
No. 10 Men's new style silk..... 1.75
No. 11 Ladies' new or old style med. wgt. part wool, silk stripe.... 1.95
In ordering, be sure to specify whether old or new style garments, short legs and sleeves or ankle length legs, are wanted. Also give bust measure, height and weight to insure perfect fit.
Keep This Number of Magazine for Reference
Utah Blanket Headquarters
See our Pure Virgin Wool Blankets before buying elsewhere.
Write for Prices
FACTORY TO YOU—THE ORIGINAL
UTAH WOOLEN MILLS
Briant Stringham, Manager 24 Richards Street
One-Half Block South of Tabernacle South Gate
Salt Lake City, Utah

NEW GRAND HOTEL
Main and 4th South Streets MODERN-FIREPROOF
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
A MECCA FOR CONFERENCE VISITORS M. H. Thompson, Mgr.

and in full breeding plumage have the head and body colored a brilliant red.

Small Chipping Sparrows—the familiar "chippies" of our lower valleys—trilled at me from the tips of dead pines; tiny Ruby-Crowned Kinglets, little larger than Hummingbirds sang lustily from thick groves; a pair of Nutcrackers, crows of the high altitudes, flashed their white wing marks at me as they flew across a clearing and settled in some dead trees in the distance.

At an elevation of about eleven thousand feet, tall trees disappeared and their places were taken by sprawling balsams barely coming to one's knees. I was at the foot of Notched Mountain. Unruly piles of quartzite boulders lay where they had tumbled from the cliffs above. Wherever sufficient soil afforded, columbines with delicately blued blossoms, and deep, blue pentstemons grew.

As I clambered over this rock mass, bleating cries beneath my feet startled me for an instant until I remembered that I was in the land of the Pika. This odd animal is not a bird but a small rabbit-like mammal without a tail that lives in the high mountains of the Western States. His home is in crevices or holes in the rocks and he often fills these dens with piles of dried vegetation which he gathers during the summer. These Pikas later became our most familiar friends and would often eye us curiously from their rocky homes as we passed within a few feet of them.

IN this arctic-like region of treelessness I found as I had hoped the nesting ground of a bird that one must climb the highest of our Utah peaks to find at home. This bird is called the Pipit—a strange name for a strange bird. These interesting creatures are closely related to our Water Ouzels of the swift mountain streams and have much the same habit of bobbing up and down as if they were on springs. The Pipits are about the size of the common English Sparrow but are of slimmer build and have the body colored light brown streaked with darker. I later found young pipits on snowbanks on the north slopes of some of the higher mountains. In late autumn these birds often congregate in large flocks in the lowland valleys.

Still higher, where even the scrub balsams had lost their footing, I found strange finches that scientists call the *Leucosticte*. If these birds need a common name at all they should probably be called Rosy Finches. Our *Leucosticte* of the Uintahs is deep chestnut brown in ground color with the wings, rump, and tail tinted with the most delicate peach blossom pink. His nest is built in rock crevices in those high altitudes and his young are hatched perhaps weeks before the last snow banks have melted from the mountain slopes. He clings to his alpine home until autumn winds bring flurries of snow to remind him of approaching winter, then he descends to the lower canyons. I have occasionally found little flocks of this hardy species gathering weed seeds in the foothills on frosty winter days.

Finally after much puffing from the effects of the high altitude I topped the bare ridge of Notched Mountain. The cook tent on Tryol Lake looked like a tiny speck of white. From where I stood, I could command a view of the entire Provo River Basin. For a moment the clouds shifted so as to let the

TEMPLE BRAND GARMENTS

Of Superior quality and workmanship manufactured for the

SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE

And sold at prices defying competition. When ordering from us remember we Pay Postage Anywhere in the United States.

No.	FOR LADIES		No.	FOR MEN	
703	Flat Weave Spring Needle	$ .98	662	Men's Non-Run Rayon	$1.25
719	Ribbed Light Weight	1.10	610	Ribbed Light Wt. Spring Needle	1.10
792	Fine Quality Cotton Lisle	1.25	602	Extra Fine Quality Lisle	1.25
750	Non-Run Rayon	1.00	614	Med. Wt. Ex. Quality	1.25
736	Fine Quality Cotton Lt. Wt.	.75	620	Men's Light Wt. Double Back	1.25
762	Non-Run Rayon Super Quality	1.25	6111	50% Wool Heavy Weight	2.95
735	Light Weight Cotton Ribbed	.88	664	Med. Hvy. Wt. Cot. Double Back	1.50
714	Medium Weight Cotton	1.25	660	Silk and Wool Medium Weight	1.95

Garments Marked Upon Request. 10c for Cotton—Silk 15c

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice. 20% Extra Charge for Sizes Over 46.

Do not fail to specify New or Old Style and if for Man or Woman. Also state if long or short sleeve, short or long legs are wanted. Give accurate Bust Measurements, Height and Weight. Samples Sent Upon Request.

SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE

42 So. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah—OLDEST KNITTING STORE IN UTAH

WE MANUFACTURE

CORRUGATED and DIVISION PIPE WATERWORKS and IRRIGATION EQUIPMENT

Gates

Flumes

CORRUGATED METAL PIPE—Any size, eight to ninety-six inches, for bridges, culverts, highways, roads, driveways or ditches—Multiplate for Bridges.

WELDED PIPE—Any size four inches and up, for waterworks, irrigation, drainage and pipelines.

HEADGATES, FLUMES, CONTROL GATES AND MEASURING GATES—For Waterworks or irrigation needs.

Culverts

For Highways, for your city's Waterworks System or for your individual needs, consult our engineers without obligation.

R. HARDESTY MANUFACTURING CO.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Utah Manufacturers—Visit our Exhibit at the State Fair

sun blaze out. The dense forests below me, dulled by the rising mists, looked like a great green carpet. I could count over thirty lakes of varying sizes and shapes in that single basin. To the eastward for another hundred miles stretched Utah's highest mountain range with hundreds of other lakes hidden in its forests.

For the lover of the single trail, the deep forest, the unnamed lake, and the birds and beasts in their native home, this Land of a Thousand Lakes seemed a Paradise indeed.

A Brief History of the Practice of Baptism

(*Continued from page* 597)

"The origin of the requirement of baptism is not known. The rite has superficial analogy to the many baths prescribed in the law for purification after one kind or another of religious uncleanness, and modern writers have frequently satisfied themselves with the explanation that proselytes were required to bathe in order to purify themselves, really or symbolically, from the uncleanness in which the whole life of the heathen was passed. This explanation seems to be nowhere explicitly propounded by Jewish teachers in the early centuries. The rite itself differs fundamentally from such baths of purification in that the presence of official witnesses is required." (Vol. 1, pages 332 and 333).

Mr. Moore continues:

"Rabbi (Judah, the Patriarch) remarked the correspondence between the admission of a proselyte and the experience of Israel. As the Israelites came into the covenant only by three things, circumcision, baptism, and sacrifice, precisely so the proselyte comes into the covenant by the same three things." (Vol. 1, page 334, Par. 4).

In explanation Moore writes:

"They were circumcised before they left Egypt, inferred from (Joshua 5:2); they were baptized in the desert (Exodus 19:10); after they pledged themselves to keep all of God's commandments, they were sprinkled with the blood of the covenant sacrifice (Exodus 24:3-8)." (Moore's note 4).

Relative to the mode of baptism Moore says:

"As in ritual ablutions, the water must touch every part of the flesh." (Moore's note 2).

Mr. Moore gives in the following an example of the initiatory rites as they were practiced by the Jews in the second century of the Christian Era:

After the man has been interrogated to ascertain his sincerity, he is circumcised, and quoting Moore:

"When he is healed they at once baptize him, two scholars standing by him rehearsing to him some of the lighter and some of the weightier commandments. When he has been immersed and has come up (from the water), he is like an Israelite in all that he does." (Vol. 1, page 334, bottom of page.)

It is quite evident therefore, that baptism as a practice with delivered Israel began early in their history and as Mr. Wall stated:

"And the same continues to this day (1705) to be the practice of the present Jews. For so Leo Modena in his history of them, (Pt. 5, Ch. 2) speaking of a proselyte's admission: They take and circumcise him: and as soon as he is well of his sore, he is to wash himself all over in water: and this is to be done in the presence of three Rabbis, etc. And so from thenceforth he becomes as a natural Jew." (Wall, History of Infant Baptism, Vol. 1, page 5, Par. 5).

These references clarify the quoted words of Paul, that their fathers were all baptized unto Moses in the sea, and establishes the fact that Israel from the time of Moses practiced baptism or water immersion as an initiatory rite.

Baptism During Reign of David and Solomon

OUR next period for discussion includes the time of the reign of David and of Solomon. Biblical reference to baptism during this period is absent. However, reference is made to the existence of a "Molten Sea" in the Temple of Solomon which is described in the Book of Chronicles:

"Also he made a molten sea of ten cubits from brim to brim, round in compass, and five cubits the height thereof; and a line of thirty cubits did compass it round about.

"And under it was the similitude of oxen, which did compass it round about: ten in a cubit, compassing the sea round about. Two rows of oxen were cast, when it was cast.

"It stood upon twelve oxen, three looking toward the north, and three looking toward the west, and three looking toward the south, and three looking toward the east: and the sea was set above upon

CONFERENCE & FAIR VISITORS

BOYD PARK
JEWELERS
BOYD PARK BLDG. 166 MAIN STREET

Cordially invite you to visit their store in Salt Lake

Do Your Christmas Planning Now

Our convenient credit terms make it easy for you and your loved ones to own the beautiful things you so desire.

You Know You Can Depend On

BOYD PARK
JEWELERS
Our People Have for 73 Years

Why Don't YOU LEARN

Beauty Culture?

It's a fast-growing business, interesting and profitable. Success depends on thorough training, and that's what you get at Excelcis. Schools in Salt Lake and Ogden, with experienced teachers, most modern equipment. Nationwide connections offer exclusive advantages to Excelcis graduates. Send coupon for full details.

EX-CEL-CIS
BEAUTY SCHOOL

Main & Bdwy. Wasatch 1196 Salt Lake City
Washington & 23rd Phone 653 Ogden

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Excelcis Beauty School,
Main & Broadway, Salt Lake City, Ut.
Please send free catalog on Beauty Culture.

Name .....

Address .....

TWENTY MILES OF CARPET

Acres of Linoleum

A lot of Carpet
A lot of Linoleum
It has all been installed recently by the

I & M RUG & LINOLEUM CO.

251 So. State Street—Salt Lake

You TOO will be benefited by calling on the I & M for Anything in Floor Coverings

A New Dustless Stoker Fuel
ABERDEEN
Treated Coal
A Trial
Order Will Convince
You Too!
Sold in Salt Lake
By
Citizens Coal Co.
Wasatch 8572

YOUR TOWN
has a
Dealer Selling

UTAH ABERDEEN COAL
"BEST IN THE WEST"

COAL

Buy the best by requesting
ABERDEEN
Produced by
Independent Coal & Coke Co.

them, and all their hinder parts were inward.

"And the thickness of it was an handbreadth, and the brim of it like the work of the brim of a cup, with flowers of lilies; and it received and held three thousand baths.

"He made also ten lavers, and put five on the right hand, and five on the left, to wash in them: such things as they offered for the burnt offering they washed in them; but the sea was for the priests to wash in." (II Chron. 4:2-6; see also I Kings 7:23).

Using the value of 1.82 ft. as the length of the Talmudist Hebrew cubit (see Systems of Antiquity, International Critical Tables, Vol. 1, page 15) this molten sea was 18.2 ft. in diameter, 54.6 ft. in circumference (here II-3.0) and was 9.1 ft. deep. Its capacity was given as 2000 to 3000 baths, or approximately 15,000 to 20,000 gallons. While the depth is given roughly as nine feet and the capacity as 2000 to 3000 baths, it may not necessarily have been filled to this depth while in use and the statement that this sea was for, "the priests to wash in," probably refers to washings of baptism since it is hardly reasonable to assume that Deity would provide bathing facilities for the convenience of the priests in a Holy Temple.

It is recalled that we have similar vessels in the Salt Lake Temple and other of our Temples, each vessel resting upon the backs of twelve oxen, and that these are used as baptismal fonts.

While this is largely presumptive evidence that baptism was practiced during the time that the temple was in use we are indebted to Mr. Wall for further light on this subject, he quotes Maimonides:

"When a man or a woman comes to join as a proselyte; they make diligent inquiry concerning such, lest they come to get themselves under the law for some riches that they should receive, or for dignity that they should obtain; or for fear. If it be a man; they inquire whether he have not set his affection on some Jewish woman: or a woman, her affection on some man of Israel. If no such like occasion be found in them, they made known unto them the weightiness of the yoke of the law, and the toil that is in the doing thereof, above that which people of other lands have: to see if they will go back. If they take it upon them, and withdraw not; and they see that they come of love; then they receive them, etc.

"Therefore the Judges received no proselyte all the days of David and Solomon. Not in David's days, lest they should have come of fear: nor in Solomon's, lest they should have come because of the Kingdom and great prosperity which Israel then had. For whoso comes from the heathens for anything of the vanities of this world, he is no righteous proselyte. Notwithstanding there are many proselytes that in David's and Solomon's time joined themselves in the presence of private persons: and the Judges of the great Synedrion had a care of them. They drove them not away, after they were baptized, out of any place: Neither took they them near to them, until their after fruits appeared." (Wall: History of Infant Baptism, Vol. 1, page 4, Par. 5 and 6).

This statement shows that baptisms were actually performed and proselytes admitted to the fold during the days of David and Solomon.

The brazen or molten sea remained in the Temple for approximately four hundred years, or until the Temple was destroyed and the Chaldeans broke the brass appointments and carried them to Babylon. (Jer. 52:17.)

Baptism in Book of Mormon History

It is evident from the foregoing that baptism was practiced by Israel, at least in bringing proselytes into the fold, as far back as the beginning of their law. It is quite certain therefore that Lehi and his colony which left Jerusalem just prior to the destruction of the temple knew of and understood the principle of baptism. Nephi, son of Lehi, was shown in vision much concerning the future of his people and of the world. He predicted the coming of Christ and foretold much in detail concerning His ministry. He foretold sometime near 550 B. C. the baptism of Christ in the meridian of time, and

God Has Willed It So

By Camille C. Nuffer

It's wonderful to see
The lovely green of tree
And hear the breezes play
Through swaying limbs all day.

It's wonderful to breathe
The perfume of the fields
And know the ripening plants
To man a harvest yields.

It's sweet to see a rose
Just as the day's begun
Unfold its lovely petals
And smile up to the sun.

It's good to be alive
To understand and know
Each thing is because
God has willed it so.

also stated that repentance and baptism are commandments of God (read II Nephi, chapter 31, also chapter 9, verse 23).

That this knowledge and practice was preserved by the righteous survivors of this colony is evident from the account of the ministry of Alma at the waters of Mormon about 147 B. C. in which ministration baptism by immersion was practiced (Mosiah, 18th chapter); and further from the record of the conversion of individuals and the establishing of a church in Zarahemla and Gideon (Alma 6:1, 2, and 7:14) about 83 B. C.; and also in the record of the establishing of the church among the Lamanites in Ishmael by Ammon (Alma 19:35) about 90 B. C.

It will also be recalled that Nephi called the people to repentance and baptized those who heeded the call subsequent to the appearance of the sign which attested to the birth of Christ (III Nephi 1:23); and that in the ministry of Christ repeated reference to baptism was made. (See III Nephi, chapters 11, 12, 19.)

Baptism By John

THE baptism of Jesus by John and resumption of the practice of baptism is referred to in the New Testament and is well understood in the Church, (Matt. 3:13-17), and consequently will not be discussed further.

Restoration of Baptism A. D. 1829.

THE history of baptism during the early Christian period and during later periods is quite thoroughly covered by literature which is readily available to the Latter-day Saints and consequently does not come within the scope of this treatise.

However, reference to the restoration of the Aaronic Priesthood and with it, authority to officiate in the ordinance of baptism by immersion is made for the sake of completeness. This was restored by John, the same who baptized Jesus, May 15, 1829, when authority was given to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery. (Doc. & Cov., Section 13.)

Summary

WE have thus traced the history of baptism from the baptism of Adam to the present day through scriptural and non-scriptural sources. We have shown that baptism was preached or practiced in periods during the life of Adam, Enoch, and Noah, and that Moses reinstituted the practice with Israel. We have shown that the temple of Solomon contained a huge sea which was of suitable size for use as a baptismal font and from Biblical sources we have shown that this "sea" remained within the temple for four hundred years, or until the temple was destroyed. There is no additional evidence within the Bible showing baptism from the captivity of Israel until

ATTENTION!

Seminary Students

Before you order your seminary pins send to us for samples and prices as we make these pins and deliver to the students direct at a very reasonable price.
WE HAVE MADE SEMINARY PINS SINCE 1915

Dennis Manufacturing Co.
521 Dooly Bldg.
Salt Lake City, Utah

Any seminary pin duplicated at a reasonable price

Motoring Helps for Autumn

Now is the time to drain worn summer oil and refill with fresh clean Vico.

Longer nights mean extra work for your battery. Have it checked . . . or a new Atlas Battery installed.

Tires may need replacing after a strenuous summer. Atlas Tires are fully guaranteed . . . and save you money.

And of course, you'll need a regular supply of hill-climbing Pep 88 superfuel, the climate-controlled anti-knock gasoline at price of regular. Ask for a free copy of "Hunting Hints," a 36 page illustrated booklet that tells where and how to hunt.

VICO MOTOR OIL
PEP 88 GASOLINE

UTAH OIL REFINING CO.

400 Service Stations and Dealers in Utah and Idaho

5 PEONIES $1
POSTPAID
THREE MOST POPULAR VARIETIES
Two Reds Two Pinks One White
Guaranteed to Bloom
This collection is made up from five choice named varieties and will be correctly labeled as to color.
Our FALL BULB CATALOG is now ready, illustrating and describing all leading varieties of Tulips, Hyacinths, Narcissi, Crocus, etc.
PORTER WALTON CO.
Seedsmen and Nurserymen
Salt Lake City, Utah
Just sign your name for FREE CATALOG
Name ..... Address .....

SAVE your child's eyes....

Insufficient light is one of the greatest causes of poor sight. Infants generally have good eyes but 60% of all adults suffer defective vision.

Your home should have enough light—the right kind of light—and light where it is needed.

Call us for information regarding good lighting

UTAH POWER & LIGHT CO.

John came baptizing many. However from Wall, we learn that the Jews continued this practice until a period past 1705, and from the Jewish Encyclopedia this practice may be continued even today among Orthodox Jews although little publicity is given the fact, particularly because its use is rare, that is, few proselytes are accepted by the Jews.

Herein lies a weakness in the connection between the Jewish and Christian baptism. While the Jewish baptism required immersion in water and the presence of two or three witnesses, the account as it comes to us shows baptism as being performed only upon proselytes seeking to join their group after Israel as a whole was baptized. However during the centuries succeeding the reestablishment of the law it is conceivable that baptism by immersion could have been taken from the children of members and eliminated as unessential due to laxity on the part of the Priesthood. Without a doubt the Jewish Church as it then existed had drawn far from the way of Christ, for He reorganized His church at His coming.

Since we have been able to present evidence from several sources including Book of Mormon history, showing that baptism has been practiced at least at intervals from Adam until the present time, it is logical to assume that this ordinance has been a part of the Gospel whenever the Gospel has been on earth and the conclusion is reached that there is justice in Christ's statement, "Except a man be born of water and of the spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God," since ample provision has been made for baptism in most eras when the Gospel has been on earth.

Baseball and Mormons in England

(*Continued from page* 600)

lands, swelling crowds pass through the turnstiles. Thousands of persons are regularly attending games in the Manchester and Liverpool leagues and already the number of baseball fans in Great Britain is approaching astronomical figures. Less than a month after organized baseball was introduced in London, 1000 "fans" watched a game in the world-famous White City stadium where the Empire games are held, between the Edinburgh University and an all-star London team. In the north, the game is literally sweeping tradition-loving Britain. Attendance crowds are still comparatively small in the London territory, but interest is growing.

But pioneers of baseball in Britain do not speak in the past tense. Already plans are under way for doubling the number of teams next year, and negotiations for an international game with a Paris team are being considered. Association magnates are looking forward to the time when international games will be played with major league teams in America. Already an umpire's society has been formed, and large English manufacturers are turning out maiden shipments of baseball equipment. Architects are drawing blue prints for baseball parks designed after American plants.

It is the fast-moving action of baseball that appeals to the Britisher. Because of its more deliberate tempo, cricket is losing the fascination which it once held for many Britons. Last year in the test matches between Australia and England (the "world series" of cricket) an "Aussie" remained "at bat" for three days. Where the American cinema has rejuvenated British drama, baseball seems destined to do the same to Anglican sport.

W. R. G. Smith, sports editor of the *Sunday Express*, one of London's large newspapers, expressed the potentialities of baseball in his column:

"There is nothing more remarkable in sport this summer than the boom in baseball. . . In the words of one of the men behind the drive, baseball is likely to become a serious rival to cricket all over the country. . . . Last week I met Mr. H. Holland, an official of England's National Baseball Association, who has been sent down from Liverpool to arouse interest in the game in London. . . . 'The N. B. A.,' he added, 'is out to establish baseball in England on a level with the other great national sports, and to play it under American rules. . . . A strong point in our program

is to appeal to and teach the youth of the country. We are giving lectures in schools in the north and have arranged to do so shortly in East London'."

Brochures explaining the rules of baseball which are distributed to spactators, broadcasting systems at the games, and schools for potential players are the principal means through which the British public is being educated to the new sport.

If American baseball continues to "take" in Great Britain, its popularity in its adopted country may some day outstrip that which it enjoys in the land from which it sprang. No one will doubt that England is the most sport-loving nation in the world. While in America sports make the front page seldom more often than at World Series or Rose Bowl time, almost every day accounts of athletic contests are relegated to the premier page of English journals. Literary lights like Beverly Nichols who shed most of their talented radiance on the fields of novel and drama are hired by London newspapers to describe crowds and emotion at soccer games. In Blackburn, Lancashire, with a population of 150,000 people, 50,000 spectators will watch an important cup match.

TO the Church, baseball in Britain is proving a powerful instrument for breaking down the barriers of prejudice that existed for nearly a century and for opening the way for many to hear the Gospel message. Latter-day Saint missionaries are teaching the youth of Britain baseball. Several M Men clubs throughout the mission have increased their enrollment by organizing softball teams. Scores of baseball friends, some of them players and league officials, are attending both auxiliary and sacrament meetings. Scores of people in Great Britain are learning through baseball that Mormon means "more good."

Excerpts from a Letter to Gordon Hinckley, Who recently returned from England, From Wendell "Buzz" Ashton

NEWSPAPERS have been running columns and columns of copy of late, following the good start which you got them going on. We are now one of the eight remaining teams from all over Great Britain in the N. B. A. cup competition. Our team in Rochdale is also one of the "last eight."

The cup final with Streatham was a thriller. We won, 5-4, Elder Bybee hurling two-hit ball. There was a broadcasting system at the game, and Peter Halford, manager of the Streatham team, paid a tribute to our team from the "mike" for its sportsmanship and play after the game, and then they called on me to respond. It was quite a thrill.

Incidentally, when the brethren go to bat, they are announced as "Brother Ellis" or "Elder Baddley."

Stan Smith was here last week and played in an exhibition. The *Sunday Express*, with 2,000,000 circulation, ran his picture along with that of Harris. The cut-line read: "*Elder* Stan Smith, crack baseball player of South Africa, is visiting in London."

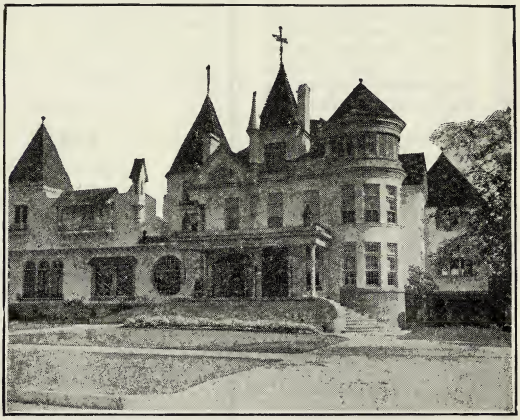
Are your boys and girls embarrassed by pimples?

Here is a quick and effective way to help them. Urge them to eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast daily. This simple natural food gets at the source of this trouble. It clears the blood, the irritating poisons, and increases the resistance of the skin to the infection that causes pimples.

Start them eating it today

Service Above All

SALT LAKE — PROVO — OGDEN — PRICE — PAYSON — NEPHI



DESERET MORTUARY CO.

She is Tending the Furnace!

You, too, can escape drudgery and banish smoke and dirt—
with

Automatic

GAS HEAT

Natural Gas heat brings you complete freedom from furnace drudgery—maintains a uniform healthful warmth all through the house. It is regulated automatically. There's just nothing for you to do except adjust a thermostat to give you the degree of warmth you want!
It's economical, too. Over a three-year period many Salt Lake homes averaged only $6 or $7 a month for Gas heat, nine months' heating per year.

Come in for further details!

MOUNTAIN FUEL SUPPLY COMPANY

Wasatch 1300

36 South State

Salt Lake City, Utah

There is something different about the Latter-day Saint team when it takes the field in the West London league. There is no smoking. There is not the customary tea drinking before and after the game. The language is clean. A spirit of harmony and good will pervades the team.

It is an impressive picture to see a group of English youths flock around an elder after the game, some asking for an autograph and some for only a word or a smile.

There is a thrill when the announcer broadcasts to the grandstand: "That beautiful hit was made by Blaine F. Bybee, of Utah, a Latter-day Saint missionary." And there is another thrill when one reads on a large placard, printed by the N. B. A. for advertising a game, the words: "Latter-day Saints vs. Putney." Missionaries have already won a definite reputation for their good sportsmanship.

Players on the London team, all of whom are elders, include:

Lindsay, Julian Kay (outfield), 1376 Sierra Avenue, San Jose, California.

Milne, Erastus Jay (outfield), Whittier State School, Whittier, California.

Baddley, Ralph E. (outfield), 565 Emerson Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ashton, Wendell J. (manager and pitcher), 2185 South 21st East St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Skidmore, Rex A., (utility infield, 555 Seventh Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Coulam, Ormond S. (first baseman), 1145 Laird Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Lights

By Bess Foster Smith

BROADWAY'S lights for actors,
Circus' lights clowns,
Moon light's for lovers,
Strolling through the towns.

Firelight's for old folk,
Sunlight's for the child,
Beacon light's for fliers,
Far above exiled.

Light in the window—
Someone's sick abed,
Red light's for danger,
Candles for the dead.

But I love the star light,
Always, always, will—
Star light—and northern lights,
Seen from a hill.

Good Snapshots *deserve* Good Finishing

Taking pictures right is only half of it . . . they've got to be finished right, too, if they're to look their best.

People like our developing and printing service because we bring out all the detail and beauty of every snapshot . . . add extra quality to your prints that makes your friends say, "I didn't know you could take pictures like these."

Next time, after you've done your half toward good pictures, bring in your films and let us do the rest.

EASTMAN Kodak STORES INC.

Clear Creek Coal

Old Standby

Fall brings a nip to the air that heralds approaching winter. . . . Your fuel dollar goes farther with CASTLE GATE, the old standby for three generations, or CLEAR CREEK, the long flame Utah Coal.

ECONOMY—COMFORT
CLEANLINESS

Call your Dealer today

UTAH FUEL CO.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Castle Gate Coal

Smart, Max Neff (captain and third baseman), 387 North First East, Provo, Utah.

Adams, Lane Webster (outfield), 1424 Federal Way, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Bybee, Blaine F. (pitcher and outfield), Clearfield, Rt. No. 1, Utah.

Harmsen, Eargle C. (pitcher), 353 North 15th Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

Ellis, Frank Edson (shortstop), 845 Binford Avenue, Ogden, Utah.

Glade, Frederick R. (outfield), 2610 Highland Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Harris, A. Fogg (catcher), 1724 East 27th South, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Nicholson, Angus I. (second base), 357 Eighth Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Many of these players are well known in baseball circles at home. Elder Bybee performed for Ogden in the Utah State League; Elder Ellis had experience in the Ogden Commercial League, and Elder Smart won a reputation on the sandlots of Provo. Elder Harmsen is a former Arizona State league player.

Most of these elders labor in the British and European Mission offices. Baseball does not occupy a great deal of their time by any means. Practice comes only Tuesday and Thursday, two hours each day, and games are played on Saturdays. In addition to their office work, all of these elders conduct regular street meetings and attend to branch meetings and duties.

Excerpts from other newspapers bespeak the favorable tenor of Press attitude in Scotland and London:

". . . Unemployed men in Glasgow are becoming enthusiastic baseball players. A number of teams have been formed recently in Whiteinch by seven young Mormon missionaries."—*Daily Express* (with a circulation of more than one million subscribers).

"On Saturday the Cubs met the Latter-day Saints team at Streatham. The Sox had already run the latter team to a close finish, but the Cubs found themselves facing something different, for the home team produced a new pitcher and played much better baseball. The result was that the Cubs crashed at the small end of an 18-1

The Utah High School of Beauty Culture

121 SOUTH MAIN STREET
2nd Floor

Learn a profession that would make you independent for the rest of your life.
Write for Catalog.
Mail This Coupon

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

We can provide room and board to students out of town

TAYLOR & COMPANY

This is the time to think of School Rings and Pins. We can furnish you with these articles. Refinement of design and quality makes us an outstanding Manufacturer.

162 So. Main St.
Phone Was. 5123
Salt Lake City, Utah

UTAH
BEET SUGAR

UTAH'S FOREMOST AGRICULTURAL ASSET

Deserves the Support of Every Loyal Utahn

Insist on it from your grocer—There is none better

"Flavor with sugar and you flavor with health"

For Business and Social Purposes....

If you can't be there in person, the most satisfactory substitute in business or social communication is at your hand

YOUR TELEPHONE

It takes you there in a flash

MOUNTAIN STATES
TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY

score. . ."—*Harrow Observer and Gazette* of London.

In the Manchester League, the M Men of the Rochdale branch have more recently entered a team, composed of missionaries, British Saints and friends. As many as 3,000 spectators watch them play some of their games. Recently a baseball game and major league cricket match were played during the same afternoon in Rochdale, and the American game outdrew the sport which has been a summer favorite in the town for decades.

Editorial office doors in the north of England that were locked to Mormon missionaries seeking "fair play" have been opened through baseball.

INDICATIVE of the increased friendship of the Press toward the Church was a recent incident at the time of the Manchester District conference. Elders took a paid advertisement on the conference to the *Rochdale Observer*. A conference notice was published, but the money was refused. Columns and columns of articles and pictures have been published on the missionaries' excellent play for the Rochdale city team, previously known as the Rochdale Greys, but since changed (through the efforts of Mr. Holland) to the Rochdale M Men.

Here is what the *Sunday Chronicle*, with a circulation of one million subscribers, said about the Rochdale elders:

"With the inclusion of their new players, Rochdale Greys won their first league match—against Bel Vue Tigers—and then overran Hurst Hawks in a Cup-tie. The Greys are now a formidable combination in which are six Americans and a Canadian. Further, they are an all-amateur team.

"All the Americans are Mormon elders at local churches, and their average age is 20. Merriott—also an elder attached to the Mormon Church at Hyde—is on the Grasshopper list.

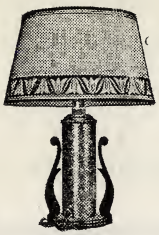
"These young Americans, keen athletes all, are over in this country for two years, after which they will return, either to college or take up vocations in the United States. They are delighted that baseball has come to Lancashire, for it has made them feel more at home!"

The same newspaper said this in an article the following week: "Great satisfaction has been caused at the rapidity with which Rochdale Greys have established their organization and at the good public support the club has received in an area where even Association and Rugby football clubs have not been without anxiety in ensuring an adequate following.

OUR friends and customers from all the inter-mountain country, who are coming to conference, are cordially invited to our store.

GRANITE FURNITURE CO.

1050 E 21st South, Sugar House
Salt Lake City, Utah



This Handsome **LAMP 75¢**

($3.00 Value) With coupon in each 24 lb. and 48 lb. bag of

PIKES PEAK Flour

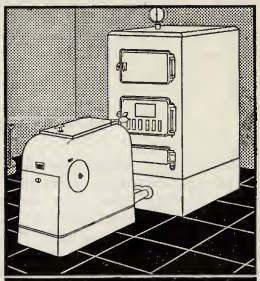
A product of HUSLER FLOUR MILLS of Salt Lake City

THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER COMPANY

Cash Registers, Typewriting-Bookkeeping Machines, Analysis Machines, Posting Machines, Bank Bookkeeping Machines, Check-Writing and Signing Machines, Postage Meter Machines, Correct Posture- Chairs, Supplies and Service.

H. V. KUHN—Sales Agent
132-134 East 2nd South
Salt Lake City, Utah

LEADERSHIP FOR NINE YEARS



G & M STOKERMATIC

For nine years Stokermatic Automatic Coal Burners have been operating quietly, efficiently, to save their owners up to 60% of fuel costs. Now you can enjoy the advantages of Stokermatic comfort and low cost operation while you pay for it out of income. Write today and learn for yourself how economically you can enjoy this better method of home heating.

THE STOKERMATIC COMPANY

GRAY & MURDOCK MANUFACTURING CO.

1415 South State Street
Salt Lake City, Utah

CONFERENCE VISITORS

We cordially invite you to visit our store. Special courtesies extended to missionaries.

Shapiro Trunk & Bag Co.

152 Main Street Salt Lake City

Utah's Largest Dealer in Luggage and Leather Goods

Christmas Cards

Our 1935 line is now ready for your inspection. We have a large well selected stock of Christmas cards for you to choose from, and they are reasonably priced.

PEMBROKE'S

24 East Broadway
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

ARDEN MILK

TASTES BETTER
BECAUSE
IT IS BETTER

Day after day through the years because of its uniform high quality—Arden Milk has become the leader. It is truly "Nature's Most Perfect Food"

PHONE

ARDEN DAIRY
for Home Delivery or
ask for it at your Grocer

Salt Lake City—Cedar City
Ogden—Pocatello

"Mormon elders are the backbone of the Grey's side, and the club will miss the services of one of them, Elbert Startup, who has returned to the United States. He was one of the first members of the club, and proved an excellent second base fieldsman."

Members of the Rochdale team, all of whom are elders or prospective M Men, include:

Elder Elbert H. Startup (second base), 345 South First West St., Provo, Utah.

Elder Philip J. Badger (pitcher), 995 Lincoln Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Elder James W. Calderwood (pitcher and second base), 78 North First East St., Logan, Utah.

Elder Keith L. Freeman (shortstop), Brigham City, Utah

Elder L. Dean Hickman (catcher), 1426 Gilmer Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Elder Woodrow Merriot (outfield), 2513 Jackson Avenue, Ogden, Utah.

Brother Frank Kelsh (Manager), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Jack Duckworth (outfield), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Fred Sandiford (third base), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Jack Jeffers (utility), Rochdale, Lancashire.

James Martin (outfield), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Fred Bertwistle (first base), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Clifford Burrows (shortstop), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Tom Hurst (third base), Rochdale, Lancashire.

Jack Johnson (outfield), Rochdale, Lancashire.

J. William Smith (catcher), Burnley, Lancashire.

Frank Marshall (honorary member), Rochdale, Lancashire.

That is the story of pioneering an American sport in Britain. It is the story of the important part Latter-day Saint missionaries are playing in introducing baseball to the United Kingdom, and how in turn the game is introducing Mormonism to hundreds of Britons.

A RECENT letter from President Joseph J. Cannon carries the news that the Latter-day Saint baseball team of London, won the British National Baseball Championship, the final score in the final game being 7 to 1 in favor of the Latter-day Saints. The team received the national baseball cup.

YOU will find something far greater in the woods than you will find in books. Stones and trees will teach you that which you will never learn from masters.

—*St. Bernard.*

ONLY $4 DOWN
buys a new Remington
TYPEWRITER

Not a used or rebuilt machine. A brand new regulation Remington Portable. Simple to operate. Full set of keys with large and small letters. Carrying case included. Use it 10 days free. You get all this for only $4 down. Write today. Say: Tell me how I can get new portable typewriter on 10-day free trial offer for only $4 down. Remington Rand, Inc. Dept. 293-10 205 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

GRAINS of GOLD

WHOLESOME WHOLEWHEAT CEREAL

A DELICIOUS DISH THE ENTIRE FAMILY WILL ENJOY

Western made for western trade. Your local grocer will supply you.

GRAINS OF GOLD CO.
Salt Lake

COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE

The general forward movement in business finds this strong conservative bank co-operating with its clients in every possible way. Our complete service includes commercial and savings accounts, trusts, abstracts and safe deposit boxes.

UTAH SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

235 South Main Street

Member Federal Reserve System
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Fund

THE UTAH PHOTO MATERIALS CO.

invite you to see their collection of Utah Photographs.
We specialize in Copying, Enlarging and Kodak Finishing. 26 years in the Photographic Business in Salt Lake City.

Conference Visitors

See us for your Kodak Supplies and Finishing. Prompt attention given to mail orders.

27 West So. Temple Salt Lake City
Opposite Temple Square

Glade's
CHOCOLATES
AND BARS

When You Crave Good Candy Ask For Glade's

Glade Candy Co.
Salt Lake City, Utah

UTAH-IDAHO SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.

SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND THEATRE FURNITURE
SCHOOL AND OFFICE SUPPLIES
TEXT BOOK DEPOSITORY

"Everything for Office and School"

155-157 South State St.
Salt Lake City, Utah

Beesley Music Company

61 SOUTH MAIN STREET SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"HEADQUARTERS FOR M. I. A. FESTIVITY MUSIC"
SEASON OF 1935-36

FEMALE:
1. God Of All Nature (Tschaikowsky) ..... net .15
2. Morning Song (Massenet) ..... net .08
3. Rapturous Hour (Hahn) ..... .15

MALE:
1. In Absence (Buck) ..... .12
2. I Love Life (Mana Zucca) ..... .12
3. Lift Thine Eyes (Logan) ..... .15

MIXED:
1. I Dream of Jeanie (Foster) ..... .15
2. Send Forth Thy Spirit (Schuetky) ..... net .15
3. Mountains (Rasbach) ..... .16
4. Motet, 3rd Movement (Brahms) ..... .16
5. O Lord Send The Fire from "Program Chorus Book" (Cain) ..... net. 40

CONTEST DANCE:
1. Roll Along Prairie Moon ..... net .35
2. When I Grow Too Old To Dream ..... net .35

Note:—We will pay the postage on all orders accompanied with complete settlement. A discount of 10% will be allowed on any items not marked net, in lots of 10 or more copies single titles or assorted.

FOR YOUR NEW HOME
Do You Want

Weatherstrip built in the frame
A saving of fuel costs
Elimination of rattle
Real dust protection
No window sticking

If so use the coupon to ask for a booklet on

SILENTITE FRAMES & WINDOWS

Morrison-Merrill & Co.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.
Please send me information on SILENTITE FRAMES AND WINDOWS.

.....
(Name)

.....
(Address)

MORRISON MERRILL & CO.
Distributors

A Silver Girdle

(*Continued from page* 605)

"Daddy, he couldn't take it away from us, could he?"

"He could—and he might do just that if I don't establish the fact that I gave you that ranch for the pure and simple reason that you fell for it, head over heels."

"Will that be so hard?"

"Without good proof, yes."

"Haven't you got a witness?" asked Dadai tremulously hopeful in spite of her firm resolution to abide by everything western from chaps to caterpillars.

"Now Mother!" exclaimed Eileen.

"I didn't say a word to Mac before I left last fall. We were busy discussing plans for the winter and some calves that had come in too late to dispose of."

"Who's Mac?" asked Adoree.

"Greg McClain, the ranch foreman. He looks after the place and keeps his eye on the range and the stock. I didn't think it would make any difference to him whether he knew I had promised the property to Eileen or not."

"It surely made a difference to me, Daddy. You made me the proudest girl in the world. Ever since you gave it to me, I've thought of it as my ranch. Last winter, I invited Wayne to drive out this summer and bring Bird and Jeanne. Of course, it's different now . . . they wouldn't get the same thrill that they would have when it was just a dude." Eileen looked a bit wistful in spite of herself.

HERE'S hoping I can prove it's yours, Eileen; so that you can ask them some other time. But I didn't have the deed made out or the abstract brought up to date until just before the crash. I had no idea that everything would be lost, and I certainly didn't realize that turning Timber Toes over to you would be the means of saving it."

"Timber Toes! That name!" exclaimed Adoree.

"Don't you know a good name when you hear it, Mother? That's picturesque. And you'll see why I called it that when we come to it," defended Eileen.

"How I'm going to prove my intentions, I don't know," said Tom.

"Daddy! I have it!" shouted

Eileen with an exultant gleam. "Do you remember that old Chinaman we passed last summer in the canyon leading down from the Granddaddies when we were on our fishing trip?"

"Who?"

"You know, Daddy. You told him you were going to make an Indian out of me."

"Oh yes," said Tom, as the light dawned, "Ming Low. I do remember!"

"These fantastic people! Chinamen, Indians—what next! Who's Ming Low?" asked Adoree.

"He *is* colorful—pure-bred, native Mongolian. Can't speak English, but understands it; talks Injun like a born papoose. He runs the trading post on the Uinta Reservation. I do remember, Eileen, now you mention it. *He'll testify!*"

"To what? That Eileen's an Indian?"

"No! That I promised her the ranch—and that I did it last summer."

"That was the day that I pulled the six-pounder out of Wall Lake, Mummie. Daddy was so proud of me and I loved everything so, he promised me the ranch. And then we passed old Lowie Ming and he was so tickled to see Daddy, Daddy broke down for once in his life and let out his plans and told him I was going native because he'd just given me a ranch all my own. Mingie jabbered away in half Indian and half Chinese and you'd have thought that both he and Dad could understand everything the other said."

"You can just bet he understood enough to testify! And Ming Low's word's as solid as Gibraltar."

"I suggest you get an interpreter lest it be too solid," said Adoree. "Gibraltar's no pebble."

TOM had been waiting for some time in Morley's plain little office. The supervisor of the Uinta forest was busy. Eileen had just come in to tell him that her mother knew more than half the citizens of Provo by sight; she'd seen them pass down University Avenue in full review, and she was bored.

Just then Morley appeared in the doorway of the inner office, slight, ruddy, grizzled, and with a merry twinkle in his eyes. He was preceded by a very tall and straight young man, wearing a green uniform, and holding a broad-brimmed felt hat with three dents in the crown. "See you at Rainbow Lake on the first of June, Baring," Morley was saying.

"Rainbow Lake—can he mean my Rainbow Lake?" thought Eileen, taking in the situation at a glance. A green uniform, the pine tree badge, the office of the Uinta national forest supervisor. Instantly she pictured the one and only Rainbow Lake in the world to her, a lovely sheet of water lying where the trails cross which lead to the different lake-basins in the Uintas. A dazzling glance scintillated from her blue eyes.

But, even though there was also but one Rainbow Lake for Brent Baring, there was no sparkle in Eileen's eyes for him. His own were steel gray and almost that cold, or so thought Eileen, as he walked straight past her.

Of course . . . he doesn't know, but up went her chin as she thought, "We may meet again, *Mister* Forest Ranger." This time her eyes glinted.

"Tom, you old coyote," said Morley, grasping Reynolds' hand. "What are you doing out here this time o' year?" he drawled in a leisurely twang. There was warmth enough in Morley's greeting to thaw an iceberg. The atmosphere expanded; Eileen was proud of her father.

She went out to ask her mother and Jimmie to come in, while Tom explained his plans.

Morley was dumbfounded that Tom had hit rock bottom with his finances, but he said he'd certainly hit on a capital idea to defeat the depression. And would he be pleased to meet the wife. He'd always wanted to know her.

Adoree came in with Eileen, petite, dainty, immaculate; her red hair and lovely dark eyes stunningly set off by her wood-brown traveling costume. Pim was snuggled in one arm, his tail wagging despite the gentle pressure she brought to bear on it.

"I'm right proud to meet you, Mrs. Reynolds, I been hankerin' fer this pleasure a long time," said Morley, his cheery grin showing a row of gnarled teeth. But he couldn't quite control the surprise that assailed him. "And so you're going camping?"

Adoree's eyes narrowed. "My husband says we are."

Erect a memorial for your loved one who has gone before

$7 to $350. World's Best Genuine Marble and Granite Memorials, Markers, Tombstones. Freight paid anywhere. Erected complete in cemetery if desired. 35% savings guaranteed. Do NOT pay more elsewhere. Complete satisfaction assured by our Bond of Guarantee. Write TODAY for America's most beautiful Monument Catalog, while you have it on your mind. It is FREE.

UNITED STATES MARBLE & GRANITE CO.
Dept. B 51, ONECO, FLORIDA

NEW

HEADQUARTERS FOR LATTER-DAY SAINTS GARMENTS

FROM FACTORY TO YOU
We Solicit Your Mail Orders

No. 88.	Lt. Wt. Men's and Ladies' New Style	$ .65
No. 89.	Med. Wt. Men's and Ladies' New Style	1.10
No. 80.	Heavy Wt. Men's Double Back	1.35
No. 81.	Heavy Wt. Old Style Double Back	1.50
No. 87.	Lt. Wt. Old and New Styles	.85
No. 85.	Very Special Non-Run Garments — Guaranteed — Not to Run Rayon Special	1.10
No. 84.	Med. Lt. Wt. Men's and Ladies' New Style, Double Combed Yarn, Extra Fine	.85

Specify when ordering, your bust, trunk and length, whether new or old style, and if men's or ladies'. We Pay Postage Anywhere in the United States.

MOSE LEWIS
14 SO. MAIN ST.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Please mention seeing this Ad in this Magazine

Autumn!
—the ideal season to
Paint Up
AND
Clean Up
For best results use
BENNETT'S

Paint Products
and
Cleansers and Polishes
There's one for every household need

BENNETT GLASS & PAINT CO.
Salt Lake City
Dealers throughout the Intermountain States

BE INDEPENDENT

No Other Vocation So Profitable!

ENROLL NOW

For a Complete Course at the

Quish School of Beauty Culture

The Best in the West

304-9 Ezra Thompson Bldg.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

For Further Information and Catalog Call Wasatch 7560 or Fill in This Coupon

Name .....
Address .....
City .....
State .....

WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR

Wedding Announcements

or invitation, remember that we can furnish you with the latest and smartest in wedding stationery. A wide selection of beautiful up-to-date type faces enable us to produce for you announcements or invitations of distinction and individuality. Prices most reasonable.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT, CAREFUL ATTENTION

The Deseret News Press

PRINTERS—BINDERS
RULERS

29 Richards Street
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"I've noticed your husband usually does what he says he'll do. He's got a great scheme. I wish you luck."

"Whew!" whistled Morley under his breath as they left. "Tom needs a horse roper and he's got a wood nymph. And what is she going to do with that pinny-faced, goggle-eyed abbreviation of a dog!" He turned to talk to a group of men from the fish and game department who were planning to test some Uinta lake waters for planting trout at an altitude of eleven thousand feet.

Early the next morning the Reynoldses retraced their journey through Parley's Canyon. As they crossed the summit of the canyon the snow was banked in piles at the side of the road, the last remnant of the snow-plow's winter work.

"We may have some trouble in reaching the ranch-house. The altitude there is not quite as high as it is here, but it's close to seven thousand feet. But this is a main highway and the road is kept open the year round. Our house is at the upper end of a long valley, and it's miles off the highway," said Tom.

"What will we do? We can get there in the car, can't we?" asked Adoree anxiously.

"I'm afraid not. How'd you like to scoot up there on a pair of skis or snowshoes?"

"Tom! What next?"

"Lots of things you've never thought of before," he laughed. "But, we'll probably leave the car at Oakley and get a team to take us up in a wagon."

"How primitive," sighed Adoree.

"Oh, for fun!" said Jimmie.

"What a lark!" said Eileen, "I wish Wayne could have come with us now."

"If Wayne were all I had to hanker for, I'd not be bothered much with longing," teased her father.

WHEN they arrived at Oakley they did find the road impassable to cars. The season was late and the melting snow was too slushy for safety over the narrow ungraded road they had to traverse. Jimmie had always called it his giant coaster. "The downer parts were as steep as the upper," he said.

They transferred their belongings from their car to a white-top, and packed in as large a supply of groceries as there was room for. Tom helped Dadai, he always called Adoree that, to climb up to the front seat, her first experience in setting foot on the iron step of a spring wagon.. She gasped and held her breath before she finally reached the seat, but once there, Tom tucked her in in a big blanket and told her he was glad Adams hadn't spotted the fur coat she was wearing. Eileen and Jimmie had no such difficulties. They stowed away against the side of a tarpaulin covering a pile of blankets that was stacked on the second seat; and Tom took up the reins.

"We'll just be able to make the house by dark," he said. "We could do it in an hour in the car."

They ate their lunch without getting out of the wagon, though the rocks were dry at the side of the river. Even Adoree was hungry. The clear thin atmosphere had sharpened her appetite.

The road gradually ascends a long and narrow valley between two rows of mountains, giant feelers, thrust forward by the Uintas in their last stand to the west. Between these mountains the Weber River glides gently down. Edging its banks a number of summer homes and small ranches dot the river lands.

Nestled at the base of Reid's Peak, and heading this long valley, lies Timber Toes. It stretches far away to the north of the river and west of the peak, covering over a thousand acres of mountainous, but good grazing land. Reid's Peak is but one of those towering isolated summits which silhouette the western end of the Uintas. Mount Baldy's huge dome scoops out a great round piece from the sky to the southeast.

Baldy's eastern face rises almost perpendicularly to a naked summit, but it dips a well-forested and less precipitous base into the lapping waters of Mirror Lake.

These mountains raise a barrier which shuts out all access from the upper end of the valley of the Weber except by horseback, or—shank's ponies. A steep ridge divides Timber Toes and Mirror Lake. Numerous canyons and ravines crisscross at all angles to make the climb from the valley to the lake more difficult for both

pack and saddle horses, but this is the trail that Tom intended to follow about the first of June.

"Now, Mother, now you can see why I called the ranch Timber Toes," exclaimed Eileen as they neared the lower boundary of their land at long last.

THE line of mountains to the south of them was noticeably higher here. They were densely wooded with dark, shaggy spruce trees except at their base where they gave way to clumps of young aspens. There was no delicate green to contrast with the dark mass of the spruce now, but their bare gray outline was in even greater contrast than when Eileen had first seen them in the summer time. The aspens huddled together, scalloping the foot of the mountains like the toes of a giant animal, five rounded projections here, and five there, all of them sliding down the bottom of the slope and chucking into the valley.

"See, see that great mass of spruce. That's my old mastodon; in the summer time his feet are shod in green—that's why I called my ranch Timber Toes, Mother."

"Very interesting, my dear, but I hope we'll soon be getting to the house that protects you from such monsters of the forest."

"We'll be there in a jiffy, Mummie. I can't wait to show it to you;" Jimmie was triumphant, he was so happy to be approaching the cabin.

They drove on, however, eventually crossing the river for the last time. Jimmy hadn't realized that distance may be a matter of time. Now they headed north.

There, against the mountain, with bare interlacing branches of cottonwoods and ghostly aspens crowding it against a background of spruce stood the house, white in the deepening twilight.

As they drew nearer Mrs. Reynolds saw that it was made of split, barked pine. Weathering had mellowed the polished wood until it glistened. Blue smoke was curling from the rough rock chimneys.

"Warmth! And light, Dadai! That's Mac! He must have received my letter. He and his family have quarters in a cottage off to the south of the house. Oh darling, it's our home, now. We'll build ourselves into this place as we never could in our gilded mansion in New York. Won't you fill the first niche with happiness?"

"Mother, wait until you see the chintz chair in the ingle-nook—the fireplace is just ducky," beamed Eileen.

"Wait until you see my birdhouses. Jeddie Mac helped me make 'em," exclaimed Jimmie.

The dogs came bounding down the driveway. Dadai hugged Pim; Tom shouted, "Hello there, Chance! Spot! Hello there, old fellows!" He was almost as noisy as they were.

Mac was effusive in his greetings. He was a great, spare fellow, fearless as all get-out. "By cracky, I'm glad to see you, Mr. Reynolds. Shake the old pump-handle!"

Buxom Mrs. McClain's simple warmth seemed tremendously genuine to Adoree, who was worn, weary, and as nervous as a chipmunk. Mrs. Mac's open face revealed true goodness in every line. Dadai had never seen a woman like her before.

When Mrs. McClain saw this

YOUR car may require as many as eleven different special lubricants—need oil or grease at thirty or more points.

Using the famous Shellubrication Chek-Chart procedure, not one of those points can possibly be forgotten!

And Shell men follow to the letter the recommendations of the men who created your car. Every vital spot is *properly* lubricated.

Shellubrication is thorough in smaller matters, too. Door catches are lubricated with a special *stainless* grease. Tires are not only inflated correctly—but examined for rocks and glass. Your battery is not only filled and tested—but carefully *cleaned,* as well.

Yet Shellubrication is as low-priced as the average "run 'em in-run 'em out" grease job. Get the facts about it from the Shell station near your home.

SHELLUBRICATION The Modern Upkeep Service

YOURS FOR 10¢ IN STAMPS

It's a riot—Don Bloodgood's cartoon map "THE SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION"

It took 200 *hours* to draw this amusing map of the Exposition—enough information and humor to keep you and your friends poring over it for nights!

On the back—a map of the San Diego region, bordered by 6 historical paintings. 32 inches x 22 inches; lithographed in 5 colors.

SHELL OIL COMPANY, San Francisco, Dept. E-10

For the enclosed 10 cents in stamps, please mail postpaid Exposition map described above to:

Name ..... *City* .....

Address ..... *State* .....

Welcome
CONFERENCE VISITORS
TO OUR BOOTH AT THE STATE FAIR
Let Us Solve Your Roofing Problems
Utah's Only Manufacturers of Asphalt Roofing
AMERICAN ASPHALT ROOF CORP.
Phone Was. 2663—1674 Beck St.
"Made in Salt Lake City"

fragile creature she was a thousand times thankful she had come over to get supper for Mr. Reynolds and his family. "Poor darlin'—she don't fit," she summed up in her mind. "But Miss Eileen's friskier'n ever. It's shore sweet t' see her agin."

Jed had already captured Jimmie to tell him about the early colts.

"By George, it's good of you to come over, Mrs. McClain. It's like old times, seeing you here," said Tom.

"Mrs. Reynolds can sit right down here and get herself toasted by the fire while I set out your bite," said Mrs. McClain, hardly realizing she was talking to the mistress of this eagle's nest.

"Dadai, come upstairs first. I want you to see our room!" said her husband.

WEARILY she climbed the circular staircase of polished hickory, running up from the great living room. Eileen was standing at the top of the stairs. "Isn't it just too woodsy, Mother! Did you dream a mountain cabin could be like this; water, light, bathroom, and these adorable bedrooms. But, daddy, the water won't turn on."

"Of course not, silly. Would you want the pipes to freeze in the winter? We'll have to carry the water in until we get the plumbing fixed.

"But come in here sweetheart," added Tom, putting his arm around his wife. "Look!"

Even poor, tired Dadai could not withhold the joy that sprang to her heart when she saw her bedroom. Colonial bed, dressing table to match, early American chintz-covered chairs, rag rugs, and wide windows that looked off to the south towards high mountains, and to the west over miles and miles of gradually lowering hills until they in turn were shut off by the glistening, snow-capped chain of the Wasatch.

"Oh Tom . . ." Dadai began to cry, but she smiled through her tears.

"You will learn to like it, won't you dear!" said Tom.

A scrumptious supper of fresh young mutton and beaten biscuit was the next stepping-stone to Dadai's still questionable happiness in this strange, mountain region.

"I've never tasted meat like this," she said, weighing its flavor in her mouth with delight. "It's delicious! And such biscuits!"

Florella McClain beamed.

EILEEN could hardly wait for morning to try Nitana, her own thoroughbred, a beautiful mahogany-coated mare with a white star on her forehead. She had just enough farm strain to temper her high spirits and keep her from being skittish. She was intelligent and bred to the altitude and to mountain climbing. Nitana

A LITTLE LIGHT

A little light on your insurance will undoubtedly reveal the fact that you are greatly underinsured. Think what it would mean if fire destroyed your property.

UTAH HOME FIRE INSURANCE CO.

See our agent in your town

HEBER J. GRANT & CO., General Agents, Salt Lake City

NEW CLASSES START EACH WEEK
A Business Course Brings the Quickest and Best Results

PAUL TALMAGE

HUGH SCHOOLEY

Why spend unnecessary time, and money, in securing a practical education? Obtain one that will bring you real results. Our courses are short, and give you the proper foundation for a successful future. Make up your mind now to prepare for a good position.

Mr. Talmage, and Mr. Schooley, received their initial training at Henager's Business College, and are now holding responsible positions as court reporters.

Complete courses are given in all commercial subjects, including advanced accounting, banking, secretarial work, court reporting and special coaching courses.

Positions are available for graduates. We have received 247 calls for office help so far this year, and have not filled all the positions open.

Write, 'phone, or call for catalogue, which is sent without obligation. Visitors welcome anytime. Please mention Era in writing.

HENAGER BUSINESS COLLEGE
45 E. Broadway D. B. Moench, Mgr. Was. 2753
"The School with a National Reputation and 6 World Records"

whinnied as Eileen opened the door of the shed. At sight of her the night before she had nickered long and low, and had rubbed her nose against her mistress's shoulder. Now, as Eileen patted her arched neck, she wrinkled her nose and bared her teeth to take the apple, purchased specially for the pet.

Eileen, willow-supple, flung herself into the saddle. She was dressed warmly for protection against the cold, as she was planning to follow the tributary stream that came down the ravine back of the house.

Her mother gasped as she saw her ride off alone in the deep snow.

A mile from the house, Nitana clambered over a fallen tree, picked her way around an enormous glacial boulder, and lowered to the stream-bed. The water was flowing back against the white curve of the banks. The snow scattered as the mare lifted her feet, but suddenly Eileen heard other crunching crystals. Instantly she was all eyes. There, through the bare branches of the trees she saw another horse, but no rider.

She knew the only men on the ranch were out with her father. She drew in the bridle, taut and alert.

Just then, so close to a fallen log that was jutting into the stream, she could hardly distinguish him, she saw someone in an olive-drab overcoat. On his head was a tri-dented felt hat.

"Hello, there," called Eileen, startled. "Aren't you out of bounds?"

"I think not, Miss," said the stranger, touching his hat. With his other hand, he braced himself against the log, and half turning, scrambled up the bank.

"Oh," said Eileen, and stopped short. She was looking into a pair of steel-gray eyes. "This isn't the place," she barely breathed, as she observed the green uniform under the O. D. coat. "It was to have been at Rainbow Lake," she whispered to herself with motionless lips.

"I beg your pardon," she said, aloud, "I thought you might be trespassing—this happens to be my land."

"Not trespassing, but looking for trespassers, Miss—."

"Miss Reynolds, sir," she said. Again, the light in Eileen's eyes deepened as she smiled.

But the ranger's were still steel-cold. The only thing that kept his bow from being actually curt, as he acknowledged her friendliness, was the faintest infusion of recognition. And then a series of mental questions tumbled over themselves in their haste: "Where in the Samhill have I seen that girl . . . that yellow hair . . . those blue eyes?"

"Wouldn't you like to know?"

"Wh—wh—what? Do you read minds?"

"No. I read signs. And I ven-

ENGRAVINGS

Salt Lake Engraving Co.
158 Regent St. Was. 2475
Salt Lake City, Utah

THE "Y" STANDS FOR YOUNG—
ALSO FOR "YOU" AND "YOURS"

Undoubtedly you are interested in that which is yours—your Sons and Daughters. Your opportunity to set their feet upon the high-road to an educated Manhood and Womanhood is at hand.

Fall Quarter: September 30 to December 20

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

ASK FOR THIS LABEL
IN THE NECK of EVERY
APPROVED GARMENT

IT
INSURES QUALITY,
FINE WORKMANSHIP
AND A PERFECT FIT . . .

Sold by Your Local Merchants.
Manufactured by Ogden-Utah Knitting Company.
Ogden, Utah.

American Smelting & Refining Co.
Seventh Floor McCornick Building
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

PURCHASERS OF
Gold, Silver, Lead and Copper Ore and Smelter Products

Consign all ore shipments to:
American Smelting and Refining Company
Ship Lead Ores to Murray Plant, Murray, Utah
Ship Copper and Siliceous Ores to Garfield Plant, Garfield, Utah

Address correspondence as follows:
AMERICAN SMELTING & REFINING CO.
700 McCornick Building

For Comfort, Style and Fit
Wear Logan Garment Knit

Stripes, checks and fancy fabrics are being featured in Logan Garment Knits this season. One of these suits will add the individual smartness you desire in your spring wardrobe.

TUNE IN ON OUR K. S. L. PLAY HOUR
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT 9:30 P. M.

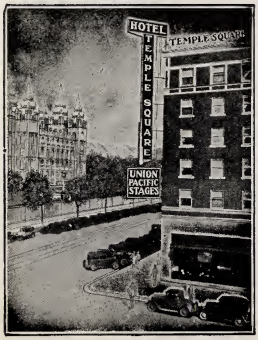
There is a style designed for every personality, and you have many of the very newest shades to choose from. Each style is individually tailored to fit. A post card or letter addressed to the Logan Garment Company, Logan, Utah, is all it takes to see this colorful new line of spring knits. There is a representative in your neighborhood.

Mfgr. of
"ORIGINAL UTAHWEARE"

We can give you first class service with our high quality Light, Medium and Heavy Weight Old and New Style L. D. S. Garments.

LOGAN GARMENT COMPANY
LOGAN, UTAH
Our Merchandise is Available at: 140 North Main, Twin Falls, Idaho
39 West First North, Logan, Utah

Salt Lake City's Newest Popular Hotel



HOTEL TEMPLE SQUARE

200 Rooms each with Tile Bath

Rates
$1.50 to $4.00

Radio Connections for Every Room

ERNEST C. ROSSITER, Manager

Opposite Great Mormon Temple

ture to say that under that overcoat of yours, directly over your heart, you wear a badge with a cameo-carved pine tree on it."

"Right you are, Miss—Gypsy—Reynolds," he said with more daring than he knew he possessed in the presence of any girl, and with an ounce of agreeability in spite of himself. "I'm Baring, Brent Baring, forest ranger. Did you say this is your land?" His surprise lessened his restraint still further.

"I did, Mr. Baring. But I didn't know I was shooing an official of the United States Government away from it." Eileen's authority succumbed.

"I came to do some shooing, myself;" he actually smiled.

"Oh?"

"Yes. You see, the trout swim upstream to spawn with the first cracking of the ice. They lazy about in the shallow waters for some time after the eggs have been gathered for the hatcheries, before they go back to deep water. As the egg-gatherers depart, the poachers enter, and plenty thick. They're anything but lazy just this time of year. I've been covering these streams, looking for them before I go up into the mountains yonder."

"Then I'm not to be surprised if I meet a desperado in these parts?"

"Well, hardly a desperado. But, really, I didn't know there were any female ranchers hereabouts: did you say, *your* land?"

As he turned friendly, she turned fiery. "There aren't! But there's going to be at least one!" Eileen's ire was up.

Is that the kind you are—female! thought she. Brent's cold defense was down. "I have seen you somewhere, haven't I?"

"Wouldn't you like to know?" And up went that chin of hers.

She flicked Nitana's shoulder—the mare's tail twitched as she disappeared around the huge glacial boulder.

Baring made a flying leap into his saddle, and headed for a low ridge on his brindle horse. "Good day . . . Miss *Gypsy* Reynolds," he said as if she could hear him. He looked over his shoulder, but there was no mahogany-colored mare or her rider in sight against the bluish-white snow.

(*To be Continued*)

Your Page and Ours

A Canadian Was Impressed

THE IMPROVEMENT ERAS that come into this mission are greatly appreciated and we are determined to increase the paid subscriptions for next year, writes Woodrow Miller, mission secretary of the Canadian Mission in a letter. "One missionary reported that he had lent a copy of the *Era* to a friend contacted in his tracting and the friend said that if the Mormon Church's young peoples' organization could sponsor such a representative publication surely there must be something to their claims."

A Stake Reaching To The North Pole

DEAR Editors," writes L. W. LeBaron, Barnwell, Canada, "Your magazine is read from cover to cover, but the closing page of the July issue was particularly interesting in the letter of Mrs. Helen Urdhal, Jarbridge, Nevada. I wish you tell her that if she were in Canada her group could join the nearby stake which she stated is over one hundred miles away. Our Lethbridge Stake extends to the North Pole, some of our wards are actually 144 miles from our stake center, one branch being about 295 miles. At our Genealogical conference last Sunday we had a member from the Calgary Ward present who had come 279 miles. Our stake workers conquer difficulties and of all the Church publications we use the *Era* most."

BY the way, that letter reminds us that one of the new bishops of one of the New York wards boasts of having sent a ward teacher to South America to call upon one of his members.

The Snakes Are Still In The Bottles

JUST because a fellow can buy a permit to buy liquor for fifty cents, he should not forget that the snakes are still in the bottles," said a friend recently. We shall be glad of reports of calm, reasonable observations of the workings of the new liquor laws. Make them brief. We believe not only snakes, but ruin as well, is locked away in those attractive bottles .

Here Is A Challenge To The Young Men

Dear Editors:

WE are six bachelor girls from an outlying stake. Inasmuch as there are so many other girls in our same boat, we think it wise to speak for all and see if the boys have an answer for us.

That encouraging letter you printed in the May *Era*, made us glad that some get their hearts' desire by waiting. Upon analyzing the situation, however we find that all Mormon boys are not like the one who sent the picture of his wife and baby.

Here in this Stake there are plenty of splendid fellows. Most of them have good educations and positions but we cannot figure out what is wrong with them. Are they conceited, careful, clever, cautious, or just plain cruel? We see them at Church, Sunday School, and Mutual and they all speak to us but it seems impossible to get better acquainted.

I can hear the boys saying its our fault. 'Punk dancers, not good lookin' enough, or sompin.' But how is it the non-member boys seem to appreciate us for what we are. It is easy to get acquainted and step out with them. Because we are Mormon girls, living our religion, we aren't satisfied with non-member boy friends; especially when we see and desire the best.

We have our choice: We can go to a night club or public dance hall with an outsider or go to a church dance alone and stand around. One is almost as enjoyable as the other.

What can we do? Just console ourselves that spinsterhood is an achievement, not a disgrace? If the Mormon boys don't snap out of it we will have to continue bringing a non-member when we want to dance at church; and finally, because the non-member is persistent and we have lost all hope, we will have to marry him."—Six Curious Girls.

From An Old Letter Of February, 1935

GOOD morning. Soon as my copy of *The Improvement Era* arrived I prepared myself for that E. T. B. Editorial Party. And it was a party—with the individual freshness so evident."—Grace Kaye.

Gruesome Picture To Frame

AN Arizonian contributes this thought: "Cigarette tray on page 159, March number of the *Era*, should be framed and hung where girls could see it." Look it over—see what you think.

MY congratulations go to *The Improvement Era* for publishing such a fine article as that by P. V. Cardon in the September number." So writes Gunnar Rasmuson, editor of the *Logan Herald-Journal*. "I am telling the absolute truth when I say tears came to my eyes as I read the message. It will undoubtedly do a lot of good throughout the Church."

Phoenix, Arizona.

Dear Editor:

ALTHOUGH prohibition has been repealed there is a swing toward saving mere boys and ladies (not only from members of the L. D. S. Church, but other denominations) from the evils of hard liquor. I inclose an editorial which I clipped from a Phoenix paper which proves this statement: Who amongst us can say Prohibition was a failure?

Sincerely,
H. J. Carlson.

An Excerpt from the Editorial Mentioned

THERE is too much drinking, and altogether too much drunkenness in Phoenix and vicinity. This is true, whether we want to say we had repeal, or whether we want to say we once had prohibition. There are too many barrooms here. Too many of our women folk frequent them. Too many young men, and even mere boys, are drinking for any sensible citizen to feel good about it. . . .

"We do say, however, to those ladies who like to dally in the bar-rooms that a French heel looks ridiculous on a brass rail, and its presence thereon adds no charm to the wearer. We furthermore say to the boys of this community that it is rather stupid to drink liquor, especially hard liquor. It is too much like pouring sand into a fellow's watch. Sober men hold more responsible jobs, climb higher, and last longer, as a rule, than do drinking men. You'd better let your competitors do the drinking."—*Lynn M. Laney, Guest Editor Phoenix Gazette.*

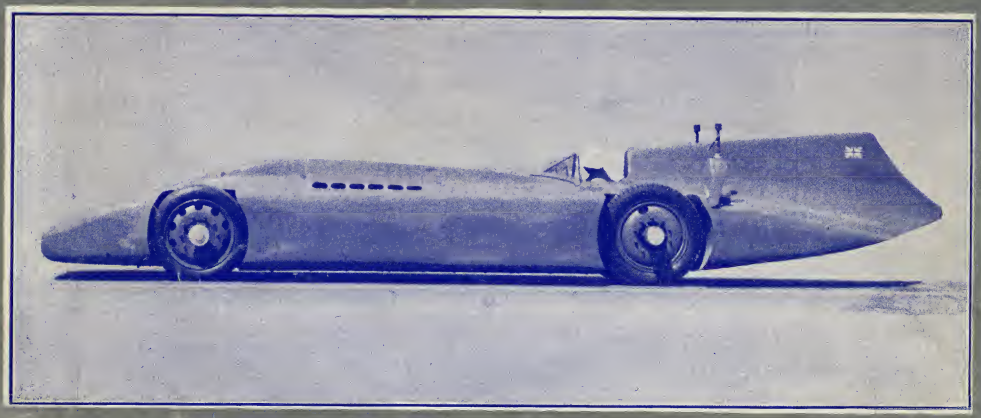
IN appreciation of Movie Review page in *Era*—missed it the two months during the summer. It is quite valuable in sending children to shows. Sometimes comes out after the show has been here, however.—W. K. Holbrook and Wm. A. Schipper, Sparks, Nevada.

PAUSE: "A careful driver approached a railroad; he stopped, looked, and listened. All he heard was the car behind him crashing into his gas-tank." — *Boston Transcript.*

Little Ute Friend

MRS. E. O. BENNION, who lives out in the Uintah Basin, neighbors to the Ute Indians, sent us this snap-shot of one of her little Ute friends.

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL AND HIS BLUEBIRD



Three hundred one miles per hour on the Salt Flats near Salt Lake City

TODAY the Automobile is a marvel of mechanical and safety engineering. Our modern highways are the outcome of years of scientific effort to reduce travel hazards. Law enforcement is more intelligent and more universal than ever yet during the past year deaths from motor accidents were the greatest in our history. The better the car, the highways, and the policing it seems the more people there are killed. The cause seems to lie with the man behind the wheel. In 1934—36,000 deaths resulted from Auto accidents. This clearly emphasizes the greater need of life insurance protection. When you figure the investment features of a **Beneficial Life Insurance** policy the insurance protection cost is but a trifle — See a **Beneficial** Representative and get the exact figures that will place you and your family on the safe side.

HEBER J. GRANT, Pres. & Dir
J. REUBEN CLARK, JR., 1st V.-P & Dir.
DAVID O. McKAY, 2nd V.-P. & Dir.
GEO. J. CANNON, Ex. V.-P. & Dir.
AXEL B. C. OHLSON, Sec. & Dir.
LEO E. PENROSE, Asst. Sec.
VIRGIL H. SMITH, Asst. Sec.

BENEFICIAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Is your Life Insurance BENEFICIAL

EARLE M. PIERCE Asst. Treas.
E. P. WATKINS Sup. R. E. Loan Dept.
WALDO M. ANDERSON, Agency Supervisor
JOS. FIELDING SMITH, Dir
E. T. RALPHS, Dir
ORVAL W. ADAMS, Dir.
STEPHEN L. CHIPMAN, Dir